THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.
Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Strictly one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county no paper will be sent a less time than six months, and no paper will be discontinued except at the option of the publisher.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1880. NUMBER 41.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$ 1.5
1 "	3 months	3.50
1 "	6 months	5.50
1 "	1 year	9.00
2 "	6 months	9.00
2 "	1 year	15.00
3 "	6 months	13.00
3 "	1 year	19.00
¼ col'n	6 months	16.00
½ "	6 months	20.00
½ "	1 year	35.00
1 "	6 months	40.00
1 "	1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices		2.50
Auditor's Notices		2.50
Stray and similar Notices		1.50

Business items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
HHH EEEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
HHH EE AA P P E R R !!!
HHHHH EE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
HHH EE A A P E R R !!
HHH EEEE A A P EEE R R !!!
cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING
0000 0000 DDDDD
0 00 0 0 0 D D
0 0 0 0 0 D D
0000 0000 DDDDD
and can be found in any one establish in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
HOUSE, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Spring Balances, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING
in the SHADE FIXTURES. Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; GROUND FEED; GRAINS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CHAIRS, the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all sizes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES, of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get you will not be worth buying, and what I have to sell may always be relied on as represented, or necessary, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' experience in the business of trade in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market, and a liberal share of your patronage is solicited, feeling that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always purchased in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

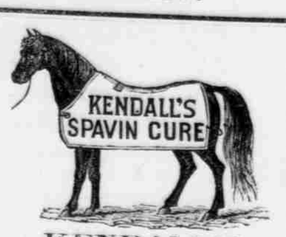
ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.



KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE.
The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:

From Rev. P. N. CRANCER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.
ST. ALBANS, VT., Jan. 20, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle from your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.
Respectfully yours, P. N. CRANCER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL
STOUGHTON, MASS., March 16, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a pity it is not better, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.
Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.
ASHLAND, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 3, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—GENTS: A case of spavin that came under my observation was entirely cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.
Yours truly, CHAS. H. BARNARD,
"The" Druggist.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse every single day hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure.
R. A. GAINES.
Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1876.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.
PATTEN'S MILLS, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL, M. D.—DEAR SIR: The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" got me around in the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we have ever used. Yours truly,
REV. M. P. HILL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mill, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, being as mild in its action as it is certain in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man as well as beast has ever to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.

☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [9-10.-14m.]

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!
Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:
I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE HOAK, Germantown, Pa.
I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PASCUE, Dallas, N. C.
I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.
Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.
Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.
Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 251 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF
By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, sparms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bunions, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, hemorrhoids, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-99.m.]

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC
or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues have stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

THE RATIONAL TREATMENT
Cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, as well as Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Womb Disease, Sexual Weakness and Nervous Exhaustion. No patent-medicine scheme; but remedies prescribed to suit each case.
Address H. LANDIS, M. D., Reading, Pa. Write your full name, P. O., State and Co., in plain hand.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office on 14th Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues. [9-7.-1y.]

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and **all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck.
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, Pa.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

TO ADVERTISERS.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S
SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.
An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested more than $350 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year than ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."
IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LIST.
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.
The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the only paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.
The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States range from $2 to $80. The price for the inch one month in the entire list is $625. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,980.14. The list includes 952 newspapers, of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 468 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

10 CENTS TO JAN. 1.
The Chicago Weekly News
will be sent, postpaid, from date to Jan. 1, 1881, for 10 cents. This trial subscription will enable readers to become acquainted with the cheapest and metropolitan weekly in the U.S. Independent in politics, all the news, correct market reports, six completed stories in every issue. A favorite family paper. Send 10 cents (silver) at once and get it until Jan. 1, 1881. Eleven trial subscriptions for $1.00. Regular price $1.75 cts. a year. Address Victor F. Lawson, Publisher Weekly News, Chicago, Ill.

Our Catalogue of Band Instruments, 100 Engravings of Suits, Caps, Belts, Pompons, Pouches, Drum-Majors' Outfits, Hats, Rosettes, Lamps, Stands, Outfits, Hints on organizing and Conducting Bands, 32 pages of Valuable Information for Musicians. Mailed free.
McCosh's Guide for Amateur Bands, and Putnam's Drum-Majors' Tactics, a book of 50 pages, mailed for 10 cents.
LYON & HEALY, Monroe and State Sts., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN WANTED
We want GOOD MEN TO SELL CIGARS to DEALERS.
$105 A month and expenses. SAMPLES FREE. Cut This Notice Out And send it with your application else send a 3c. stamp to insure answer. S. FOSTER & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE OLD RIP
LONG CUT SMOKING TOBACCO
Is mild, moist, fragrant and sweet. Smokes cool, and goes twice as far as granulated tobacco.
ALLEN & GINTER, Manufacturers,
Richmond, Va.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-Page Pamphlet, 10c.

X'MAS PRESENTS, free. Send address for particulars. F. THUM-ER, 27 School St., Boston, Mass.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

A HUNDRED YEARS FROM NOW.

The surging sea of human life forever onward rolls;
Bearing to the eternal shore each day its freight of souls.
But though our bark sails bravely on, pale death sits at the prow,
And few shall know we ever lived a hundred years from now.

O, mighty human brotherhood, why fiercely war and strive,
While God's great world has ample room for everything alive.
Broad fields uncultured and unclaimed are waiting for the plow
Of progress that shall make them bloom a hundred years from now.

Why should we toil so earnestly in life's short, narrow span,
On golden stairs to climb so high above our brother man.
Why blindly on an earthly shrine our souls in homage bow,
Our gods will rust, ourselves be dust a hundred years from now.

Why prize so much the world's applause? Why dread so much its blame?
A fleeting echo is its voice of censure or of fame.
The praise that thrills the heart, the scorn that dyes with shame the brow
Will be a long-forgotten dream a hundred years from now.

Earth's empires rise and fall, O Time, like breakers on thy shore.
They rush upon thy rocks of doom, are seen and seen no more.
The starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow
Will fight the skies for other eyes a hundred years from now.

O, Thou before whose sleepless eyes the past and future stand
An open page, like babes we cling to thy protecting hand.
Change, sorrow, death are naught to us if we may safely bow
Beneath the shadow of thy throne a hundred years from now.

SEVENTY MILES AN HOUR.

I am a railroad engineer. Away along in '57, during the great panic, I was running on the F. & C. railroad. The railroad companies were going under in all directions. Every day we heard of new failures, and quite often in a quarter where we least expected it. Our road was generally looked upon as one of the most substantial in the nation; nobody seemed to have any fears that it would fail to survive the general smash-up; but yet I did not fully share in the general confidence. Wages were cut down, arrearages collected, and a great many other matters seemed to indicate that the road had got into rather deeper water than was agreeable ail round. Among other things, the master mechanic had told me in the spring that the company had ordered four first-quality Taunton engines for the fall passenger business. The road was put in the very best condition and other preparations were made to cut down the time and put the trains through quicker than was ever known before, when the new engines should come. Well, there was but one of the engines came.

I said there was but one engine came; but she was, in my opinion, altogether the best ever turned out at the Taunton works; and that is saying as much as can be said in praise of any engine. She was put in my charge immediately, with the understanding that she was mine.

It was Saturday when she came out of the shop, and I was to take a special train up to Y——. The train was to carry up the President and several officers of the road, to meet some officers of another road, which crossed ours there, and arrange some important business with them.

I had no trouble in making my forty miles an hour in going out. The engine handled herself most beautifully. We were just holding up at Y——, when Aldrich, the Treasurer, who had come out on the platform to put on the brake, slipped and fell. As we were still under good headway, he was much injured and was carried off to the hotel insensible.

According to the President's direction I had switched off my train, turned my engine, and stood ready to start back to C—— at a moment's notice.

Aldrich's presence was of so much importance that the business of the road could not be transacted without him; so, all those I had brought out, except the President and Aldrich, went back to C —— on the 3 o'clock express train. This was the last regular express train which was to pass over the road until the next Monday.

Early in the evening I left the machine in charge of my fireman and went over to an eating-house to see if I could not spend the time more pleasantly than on my engine. The hours dragged themselves away slowly. I was playing a game of dominoes with the station-agent when in came Roberts, the President, in a great state of excitement.

"Harry," said he to me, "I want you to put me down in C—— at 12 o'clock."

As it was nearly 11 o'clock then, and the distance was seventy-five miles, I thought he was joking at first; but, when we got outside the door, he caught me by the arm and hurried me along so fast that I saw he was in earnest.

"Harry," said he, "if you don't set me down in C—— by 12 o'clock I am a ruined man, and this road is a ruined road. Aldrich is dead; but he told me, before he died, that he had embezzled from time to time $500,000 of our money, and his clerk is to start with it on the 12 o'clock boat from C—— for Canada. If we don't have that money on Monday morning, to make some payments with, the road goes into other hands; and if you put me down in C—— at the right time, so that I save the money, you shall have $5,000. Understand it, Harry. Five thousand dollars!"

Of course I understood it. I saw now the reason why the wages had been cut down; I felt that I would save the road if I lived, and told Roberts so.

"See that you do it, Harry!" he replied as he climbed up on the steps of the coach, which was coupled to my engine.

I sprang up into the footboard, got up on the switch-tender to help my fireman, opened the throttle, and just as she commenced moving looked at my watch—it was just 11 o'clock, so that I had one hour to make my seventy-five miles in.

From Y—— to C—— there were few curves on the road; but there were several heavy grades. I was perfectly acquainted with every rod of it, so that I knew exactly what I had to encounter, and when I saw how the engine moved I felt very little fear for the result.

The road for the first few miles was an air line, and so smooth that my engine flew along with scarcely a perceptible jar. I was so busy posting myself up as to the amount of wood and water aboard, etc., that we danced by the first station almost before I was aware of it, having been five minutes out, and having five miles accomplished.

"You are losing time!" yelled a voice from the coach. I looked around, and there stood Roberts with his watch in his hand.

I knew very well that we would have to increase our speed by some means if we carried out our plans of reaching C—— by midnight, and looked anxiously around to see what I could do to accomplish that purpose. She was blowing off steam fiercely at 110 pounds; so I turned down the valve to 200 for I knew we should need it all to make some of the heavy grades which lay between us and C——.

It was three miles to the next station.—With the exception of a few curves, the track was as good as the last. As we darted around what commonly seemed to be a rather long curve, at the station, but which was, at our high speed, short enough, I looked at my watch, and we had done it in two minutes and a half.

"Gaining," I shouted back to Roberts, who was yet standing on the platform of the coach.

"Look out for the heavy grades," he replied, and went inside the coach.

The next six miles rose gradually from a level the first, to ten and a half feet the last, which lay between us and the next station. My fireman kept her full, and now she began to get hot. The furnace door was red, and the steam raised continually, so that she kept her speed and passed the station like a streak of lightning in five minutes.

Now came nine miles like the last, over which she kept pace with her time and passed the station in seven and a half minutes.

Here, for ten miles, we had a twenty-foot grade to encounter; but the worst of it all was, at this place we would be obliged to stop for wood. I was just going to speak to Roberts when I looked around and saw him filling the tender from the coach with wood, which had been placed there before starting, while he was gone after me.

I believe we would have made this ten miles with the same speed as before, but, through the carelessness of the fireman, the fountain valve on the left-hand side of the engine got opened, and the water rose in the boiler so fast as to run the steam down to 100 pounds before I discovered where the difficulty was.

At first Roberts didn't appear to notice the decrease of speed, and kept at work at the wood as if for dear life. But presently he shouted: "Harry, we are stopping!" and then, coming over to where I was, he said: "Why, here we have been ten minutes on the last ten miles, and I believe we will come to a dead stand if something is not done. The speed is continually slacking. What is the matter?"

I explained the cause. He was apparently satisfied with my explanation, and, after having tied down the safety-valve, he climbed back over the tender, exhorting me to "put her through, for God's sake, or we are all beggars together!"

Just then we passed the next station, having taken nine minutes for eight miles. We were now more than half over the road, but we had lost nearly ten minutes' time, and had left twenty-seven minutes to do thirty-four miles in.

I had shut the water off from both my pumps a little distance back, when I discovered what was the matter, and she was now making steam finely down a slight grade. From less than 100, with which we started over that ten-mile stretch, she had 200 before we finished it; and, as the gauge indicated no higher than that, and the valve was tied down, I could not tell how much over 200 pounds she carried, but she certainly carried none less the rest of the journey. And well might she carry such an enormous head of steam, for, after passing over that ten miles in eight minutes, there lay ten miles of five feet up-grade, and fourteen miles of twenty-feet-to-the-mile depression between us and C——, and it was now thirteen minutes to 12 o'clock.

Now the engine was hot in earnest. The furnace door, smoke arch and chimney all were red; while she seemed to fly onward as if the very Evil One himself operated her machinery.

Six minutes carried us over that ten miles; and we darted by the last station that had lain between us and C——. Now we had fourteen miles to go and my time showed fifty-three minutes after 11 o'clock.

"If I live," said I to myself, "I will make it." And we plunged down that twenty-foot grade with all steam on. Persons who saw the train on that wild run said it was so soon after they heard the first sound of approach, when the strange object, which looked as if it was a flame of fire darted by, and then the sound of the traveling died away in the distance, that they could hardly convince themselves they had really seen anything. It seemed more like a creature of a wild dream than a sober reality.

And now let me tell you that no engine ever beat the time we made on those fourteen miles. Those great wheels seven feet in diameter, spun around so fast that you could not begin to count the revolutions. The engine barely seemed to touch the track as she flew along; and, although the track was as true as it was possible for it to be, she swayed fearfully, and sometimes made such prodigious jolts that it required considerable skill for one to keep his feet. No engine could hold together if crowded to a greater speed.

Well, just as I came to a standstill in the depot at C—— the big clock boomed out 12, and the steamboat was getting her steam on. Roberts got on board in time and nothing to spare. But he saved the money. He found it hid away in some old boxes as Aldrich had directed him.

A SKEPTIC who was trying to confuse a Christian colored man by the apparently contradictory passages of the bible, asked how it could be that we were in the Spirit and the Spirit in us, received the reply: "Oh, dar's no puzzle 'bout dat. Its like dat poker. I puts it in de fire, till it gets red hot. Now, de poker's in de fire, an' de fire's in de poker." A profound theologian could not have made a better reply.

A BACKWOODS preacher once elucidated as follows in connection with the parable of the virgins: "In ancient times, my beloved hearers, it was the custom, after a couple had been married, for ten virgins to go out with lighted lamps and meet 'em on the way home, five of these virgins being males and five females."

A SOUTH HILL debating club is wrestling with, "Can a community exist without women?" We think it might exist for a while, but then it wouldn't know what was going on.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE SECRETS OF A KENTUCKY CAVE.

The reading public will doubtless remember the hanging of Richard Shuck in 1877 in Owen county, Ky., for the murder of one Parrish, his father-in-law. This hanging was witnessed by seven thousand people, and was attended by many dramatic and unusual circumstances. All of the leading daily paper of Louisville and Cincinnati published graphic and extended accounts of it, and the Northern press congratulated Kentucky on having within her borders twelve fearless jurymen who were not ashamed to do their duty. Shuck protested his innocence of the crime on the scaffold, but left a written confession partially exculpating himself and implicating five other men in a series of robberies and murders without a parallel in the annals of crime. Three of these five men were brothers, and the other two were father and son. Their names were Goodrich and Simmons. Old Jim Simmons, the patriarch and chief of this tribe of cut-throats, was a very remarkable, although an illiterate man, and possessed unbounded influence over the minds of his associates. Jack, his son, was, if the statements of Shuck are true, the most inhuman wretch who ever escaped the gallows. He was the principal or accomplice in seven murders, and was concerned in numerous robberies and moonshine whisky affairs. He lived several years in western Missouri, and while there was accused of being a member of Jesse James's gang of assassins and bank robbers. The three Goodrich brothers were farmers living near the Kentucky river, and were considered hard characters by their neighbors and acquaintances.

Four of these individuals were arrested and lodged in Newcastle jail, but Jack Simmons, the worst of the lot, escaped, and, notwithstanding large rewards were offered for his apprehension, dead or alive, managed to elude the vigilance of his pursuers. Seventy-five men surrounded the woods in which he was believed to be concealed. He was seen once and six shots were fired at him. One of the shots appeared to take effect, but he contrived to escape. Nothing more was ever heard about him, and he was supposed to have fled to Texas or the Black Hills.

"King Jim," as the papers dubbed him and his pals were tried by Judge Smith, of Henry county, and held over without bail to await the action of the criminal court. A short time after the trial a mob of masked men, forty or fifty in number, rode into Newcastle at midnight, surrounded the jail, compelled the jailor to give up the keys, unlocked the door, took the prisoners from the building, marched them to a stone bridge near town and hung them from the parapets—an awful but doubtless fitting end to such wretches. Many a belated traveler wandering at night through the dark and gloomy ravines that border on the Kentucky river, had met a more horrible death at ther hands. No man's life was safe if he ventured in "King Jim's" dominions with a roll of money in his pocket, or a gold watch on his person. This account of Shuck and his associates is essential as an introduction to the remainder of this narrative.

On the 17th of last month John Barnett and Andrew Hawkins, two reliable gentlemen, living near Lockport, had occasion to look for some missing cattle that had wandered from their pastures. After a search of several hours the cattle were found browsing on the rich blue grass that grows luxuriantly at the foot of the "Crow's Nest," the fanciful name given by the natives to a high and rocky hill in the neighborhood of Lockport. After resting for some time, Mr. Barnett's attention was called to an opening in the side of the hill that resembled the mouth of a cave. Surprised that he had failed to notice this on other occasions, he saw at the foot of the elevation a thick cedar tree, or, rather, bush, that for many years had grown on a projecting ledge of rock immediately in front of this hole, thereby effectually concealing it from the view of the passer-by. In the storm of the preceding night this bush had been uprooted by the wind and had rolled to the bottom, thus revealing the existence of the opening.

After a brief consultation the two men decided to climb up and ascertain if the hole was nearly a cave. They quickly made the ascent, and as Mr. Hawkins happened to have some candles among the goods that he had purchased in Lockport that morning, they resolved to explore the aperture if it proved to be a cavern. When they arrived at the hole it appeared to be the mouth of an underground passage of considerable extent. They boldly ventured in, and after crawling along for twenty or twenty-five feet they suddenly found themselves in an apartment about twenty feet square. It had the appearance of a square room, and was tolerably well lighted from an aperture in the side or roof.

After looking around they were amazed to find conclusive evidence going to show that it had at one time been inhabited by human beings. In one corner they found a rude bench roughly made of stone, and on a nail driven in the rock they saw hanging an old worn suit of jeans clothes, mildewed and rotten from long disuse and exposure to the damp air of the cave. In another corner they found a pallet of straw, and on this bed they were horrified to behold a ghastly skeleton. The flesh had left the bones, and the hair had almost disappeared from the head. At the foot of the bed they noticed a tin box.—Hastily getting possession of this box they rapidly made their way to the upper air, and in an hour were in Lockport engaged in narrating to a gaping crowd of rustics their wonderful adventure in the bowels of the earth.

The tin box was opened, and its contents exposed to the eager gaze of the crowd. It contained two gold watches, a full set of counterfeiter's plates and tools, a package of counterfeit notes, a package of bonds, supposed to be stolen from a bank at Sedalia, Mo., and a large revolver with the name of Jack Simmons roughly carved on the handle. All doubts of the identity of the mysterious skeleton were removed, and the notorious robber, counterfeiter and murderer, Jack Simmons, was, without doubt, the man who perished miserably in that lone cavern in the Kentucky river hills.

A few days ago the remains were removed from the cave and given to Dr. Long, at Bethlehem, who now has them in his possession. The doctor ascertained from an examination that a ball had pierced the right lung, and had beyond question caused the man's death a short time after the wound was inflicted. It is believed that Simmons received this fatal shot from the sheriff's posse, who, in attempting to arrest him, fired at him six times, and he had just strength enough to get to this rendezvous of his gang. His fearful death in this out-of-the-way place was a fitting termination to such a life as his.

The contents of the box found near his remains are exposed to public view in the office of the county clerk, and people from all parts of the county have examined them.

ALL ABOUT A SANDWICH.

The time for getting to the Michigan Central depot at Chicago was so limited that no regularly prepared supper could be secured, and so it was necessary to take a sandwich at the Central depot. There has been great improvements made in the sandwhiches furnished in Chicago in the last ten years. In 1870 it was customary to encase the sandwiches in pressed sole leather. The leather was prepared by a process only known to a Prussian, and the bread and ham were put in by hydraulic pressure, and the hole soldered up. About four years ago the Prussian who had the secret, said something unkind to a pitcher of a base-ball club, and the pitcher took up one of the sandwiches and pitched it curved at the Prussian's eye. His funeral was quite largely attended, considering that he was a man who was retiring, and who made few acquaintances. But the secret of making the soles and uppers of railroad sandwiches died with him. It was about this time that corrugated iron shutters were invented, and that material was at once utilized to make lids of sandwiches while the under jaw of the appetite destroying substance was made of common building paper, the whole varnished with neat's foot oil, and kiln dried in a lime kiln. Our object in eating one of the sandwiches was to transfer, if possible, the headache to the stomach, on the principle that the quack doctor cured a patient of paralysis by throwing him into a fit, claiming that he was not much on paralysis, but he was awful on fits. The entrance of the pieces of sandwich into the stomach—that is, the small pieces that we were able to blast off with the imperfect appliances at hand in the tool box of a wrecking car—was signalled by the worst upheaving that has been witnessed in this country since 1860. The stomach, liver, lungs, spleen and other insides got up an indignation meeting, with the stomach in the chair.

In calling the meeting to order the stomach said unaccustomed as it was to public speaking, it felt as though the occasion demanded a protest, and that in no uncertain tone, against the habit the boss had of slinging anything into his stomach that came in his way, without stopping to consider the effect on the internals. The chair remarked that it had heretofore had a good many pretty hard doses to take, notably, army bacon, and later some black bread that the boss had shoved in while hunting out in Minnesota, in 1867, and again last year when a pan full of beans from Bill Wad's Wolf river boom boarding house was sent down without any introduction, the stomach said it had felt like throwing up the "sponge," and drawing out of the game, but it had thought better of it, and had gone on trying to digest things till now. But this last outrage, this Chicago sandwich, was too much. "See here," says the stomach, holding up a piece of the iron lid of the sandwich, so the liver could see it, "what kind of a junk shop does he take this place for?" The liver got the floor and suggested that the stomach was making a terrible fuss about a little thing, and told the stomach it had evidently forgotten the good things that had been sent down from above in times gone by. "You seem to forget," says the liver, becoming warmed up, "the banquets the boss never fails to attend, the nice dinners he sometimes gets at home, and the wild canvas-back duck he sends down when he goes to Lake Koshkonong, as well as the Lake House dinners that occasionally surprise us. I move that the stomach be reprimanded for kicking and trying to get up a muss, and that this meeting adjourn and we all go about our business." The stomach tried to get in a word edgewise, but it was no use, and the thing was about to break up in a row, when we went to sleep.

A LOVER'S REVENGE.—When James Lick was a young man he fell in love with a miller's daughter in Pennsylvania. Young Lick faced the stern old miller and asked for the hand of his daughter. Now James was a poor young

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA..

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 5, 1880.

It is confidently believed from the returns of last Tuesday's election in the different States that the next House of Representatives will contain a working Democratic majority, and that the new Senator from Nevada, who will be a Democrat, will enable the Democrats to control that body also.

Herman Baumer, the Democratic candidate for State Senator in this district, has been defeated by that most graceless political scamp, Harry Boggs, of Johnstown.—Baumer's majority in this county is 209, while Boggs is believed to have received about 1,200 in Blair county. It is an old and an accepted maxim that "the voice of the people is the voice of God"—"vox populi, vox Dei"—but in this particular instance it is very apparent to every one who knows the two candidates, that the last word in the Latin phrase ought to be stricken out, and another and a very different word substituted in its place.

Harry White is defeated for Congress by James Mosgrove, Greenback-Democrat, of Armstrong county, by about 300 majority. A most righteous verdict. R. Milton Speer failed of an election in his district over Fisher, the present Republican member, by about 500. In the Centre district Gov. Curtin's majority is over three thousand—another Democratic gain. The Democrats of Philadelphia did themselves infinite credit by polling 76,000 votes—14,000 more than they ever gave before—but the Republicans, knowing what the Democrats intended doing, put the usual appliances of the "machine" in timely operation, and polled 95,000, giving them their usual majority in that city as well as in the State.

General Coffroth is defeated for Congress in this district by Jacob M. Campbell, Coffroth's majority in this county will be about 350, Campbell having about 1,000 majority in Somerset. In Blair Campbell has 950, and in Bedford Coffroth about 150, leaving Campbell with a majority in the district of about 1,400. We expected a different result even though the district when made was intended to be and still is naturally Republican. Gen. Coffroth has made such an excellent member, has been so prompt in attending to the business of his constituents, and has done so much for a certain meritorious class of them, that we entertained strong hopes of his re-election. It has been decided otherwise and we regret it, as every right minded man should.

It would be a useless waste of time to enter into a detailed statement of the reasons why a portion of the Democratic ticket in this county—Laughlein for Prothonotary and Sweeney for Register and Recorder—was defeated at the election on Tuesday last, or of the reason why the majorities for some of the other candidates are not as large as they should have been or as they were expected to be. We write this on Thursday morning and therefore before the official vote has been counted. The majority against Mr. Langhein will not, we think, be much above or below one hundred, and the defection against him is principally confined to two northern districts, Clearfield and Allegheny, the widespread revolt against him in the first named district being of itself more than sufficient to make up the majority in the county for his opponent, Mr. Gates. Mr. Sweeney did not encounter this opposition in the two districts we have named, nor indeed did he fail to receive the aggregate Democratic vote in the entire county, save and except in the districts which once constituted, and are still called when speaking of elections, the "District Court." In those districts Brown's majority over Sweeney is 1,422, which is sufficient to defeat him by something like 700. Langhein was therefore defeated by enough Democrats in the northern section of the county, where he resides, refusing to vote for him, while Sweeney was defeated by enough Democrats in the southern part of the county, where he resides, declining to vote for him.

We do not, as we said at the outset, propose to discuss the reasons which brought about these two results. If Democrats anywhere refuse to sustain the action of a county convention or the action of a county committee, they and they alone must take the responsibility and must accept the consequences growing out of it. We regret very much the defeat of these two gentlemen. One of them, Mr. Langhein, received the endorsement of a full county convention after a prolonged and stubborn contest, while the other, Mr. Sweeney, was nominated in an emergency by the county committee. Each had therefore a well founded claim to the united support of the party, but as the people have decided otherwise we must submit—not, however, without protesting against its injustice and the wrong that has been done.

The great, and in the late campaign the pivotal, State of New York having failed to cast its electoral vote for General Hancock, the election of James A. Garfield was the result as a matter of course. The Democracy of the Union were led to believe by the leading and best informed men of the party in New York city that from the largely increased registration of voters there, as well as in Brooklyn, the majority for Hancock in the two cities would be 85,000, or, as they put it, 65,000 in New York and 20,000 in Brooklyn, and that when to these majorities were added the majorities in counties always certain to go Democratic, the Republican majorities in the balance of the State would fall short of overcoming them by at least *thirty thousand*. This was the estimate made by those who assumed to know what they were talking about, and who had every facility for obtaining such information, but the stern results of Tuesday last showed that they had overestimated the Democratic vote by 30,000, the majority in New York being about 45,000 and in Brooklyn about 10,000. This result in the two largest cities left Garfield a majority in the State of between twenty and thirty thousand. All would have been right if New York had voted for Hancock, as he has carried New Jersey, California and Nevada, with Oregon probable, and with New York he would have had 191 votes in the electoral college, which is *six* more than is required to elect. But when New York was lost all was lost.

The country has now for its President a man who was never elected, but who reached his high position through absolute and shameless fraud on the ballot-boxes in two States. His successor will be another Ohio man who, only seven years ago, was pronounced by a Republican committee in Congress to be guilty of the high crimes of corruption and perjury—an accusation which to this day remains unanswered and will always remain as an indelible stain upon his character. It is a sickening spectacle to see such a man elected to the office once adorned by the pure and virtuous Washington, the inflexible and incorruptible Jackson, and the kind-hearted, honest and patriotic Lincoln. The verdict of the people on Tuesday will not in the least dim the lustre of Gen. Hancock's fame. He emerges from the struggle as he entered into it, without a stain upon his record, and the republic will ever continue to respect and honor him. Who would not rather be Winfield Scott Hancock with an untarnished name than Jas. A. Garfield, even with Oakes Ames dead, but with Jeremiah S. Black still in the land as a living witness of his perjury before the Poland committee?

After Garfield, Grant.

Probably no intelligent person who has thought about the matter doubts that the election of General Garfield, which seems to have been effected yesterday, is virtually the re-election of Gen. Grant. The whole course of the campaign sufficiently proves this. The "306" delegates to Chicago who during three days voted for General Grant, and their constituents, were disposed for some time after the nomination to sulk in their tents, and to leave the work of electing Garfield to those who had nominated him. They did not enter into the canvass at all, except in a perfectly perfunctory way, until General Garfield in absolute despair had visited New York, and in some manner, of which the public were of course uninformed, had made his peace with the leaders of the party. What the terms of his surrender were, we repeat, the public does not know, and perhaps never will know, except through one of those disclosures which bring honest men to their own after the parties have fallen out; but it takes the combined credulity and effrontery of an independent Republican to pretend that there is no evidence of a bargain. The obsequeous attitude which General Garfield assumed in his letter of acceptance by assuring the people that he had no intention of reforming the unreformed civil service through which alone it was possible to secure his election ought to have sufficed, but did not suffice, to bring the leaders of the machine to his assistance. We must wait until after the 4th of next March to see how much more explicit and much more degrading were the terms actually exacted of him by Conkling, Logan and Cameron as the price of their support, and the public exhibition of the true Republican leader, General Grant, in the true character of an auxiliary stump speaker. Unfortunately General Garfield's career gives us, as it gave them, a solid assurance that he would revolt at no stipulations which were necessary to secure their support. The so-called independent Republicans he was sure of in any case. Their pretense of hailing the break-up of the deadlock at Chicago by his nomination as a triumph of pure politics showed not less clearly than their acquiescence in the nomination of General Arthur that they could be insulted with impunity. Their eager attempts to construct defenses of his behavior in his relations with Oakes Ames and with De Golyer which should exhibit him in some other character than that fastened upon him by the Republicans in 1873, of a perjurer in the one case and of a bribe taker in the other, were to be met for contrast to the comparative decency of the more "stalwart" newspapers which reluctantly came around to the support of General Garfield. The New York *Times*, the organ of the "Grant stalwarts," has been eminent among Republican journals for its refusal to pretend for one moment that the candidate whom it supported is a fit person to be President of the United States, and has abstained, with a resolution which does it credit and ought to commend it to the honest members of its own party, from insulting their intelligence and violating its own self-respect. The New York *Tribune*, on the other hand, which posed before the nomination as the irreconcilable enemy of Grant, has devoted itself during the canvass of 1880 to swallowing what itself describes as "the nasty" which it "ate" in 1873 at the successful candidate at Chicago.

The honest words which were spoken and written by men of all parties in 1873 nevertheless remain, and remain true. It must be a bitter thought to-day to hundreds of thousands of men who yesterday voted that they would "let well enough alone," and that they would not run the risk of "checking the prosperity of the country," that they were compelled, in order to carry their intentions into effect, to put a tainted man, a person convicted, by his own allies, of perjury and of the taking of bribes, into the chair of Washington. But the very qualities and acts of General Garfield which made so many hundreds of thousands of men ashamed today that they voted for him, assured the "machinists" of the Republican party of his pliability to their uses. They do not mean to be taken in again as they were taken in by Hayes, and the personal character of Garfield, as well as his declaration in his letter of acceptance that he would do nothing to break the force of the "machine," makes it certain that they will not be taken in again. They probably anticipate that Garfield will endeavor to secure his own re-election, whatever pledges he may have made to the contrary, if he can help, and in this he has no doubt with justice, on the anxiety which Garfield has always shown "to stand well with the Lord and well with the devil," to capture the reformers and to capture the "machine," to make him despicable and odious before his term closes. They calculate that his personal qualities will leave him without a following long before the end of his term, and render him incapable of nullifying secretly the bargain, whatever its terms may be, which they are well aware that he will not have the courage to break openly; and this will leave the course virtually open, with a skilful political organizer as Vice-President, with a political organization of increased vigor and of an increased tenacity of grip upon the public treasury, for the formal re-election of Grant and the formal revival of Grantism in 1884—with all that this implies.

It would be idle to deny that they will gain allies in the mean while from among the men who yesterday voted for Garfield, and whose faith in the capacity of the American people for self-government must have been seriously weakened by the election of Garfield. It is in one sense a matter for congratulation, and in another for condolence, that the Presidency of Garfield, unlike the Presidency of Hayes, has been secured not by the frauds of politicians, but simply as by the folly of voters. At any rate it is certain that the cause of centralization, of "strong government," and, let us plainly say, of imperialism, has been more signally furthered by the election of Garfield than by any other event in our history. Happily, the continued control of the House of Representatives is assured by the election of yesterday to the enemies of centralization. Let the members of the House of Representatives devote themselves henceforth to showing that the material interests not less than the political freedom of the people of this country are bound up with the fortunes of the Democratic Conservative party. Let them mature and press such measures of revenue reform, of administrative reform and of civil-service reform as will commend themselves to the enlightened judgment of the country and put upon the Executive lieutenant of Grant the responsibility of defeating these reforms.—Thus only can they minimize the public danger and partly palliate the public disgrace of the election of James A. Garfield to be President of the United States.—*N. Y. World, 3d.*

On some railroads, like the Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia *Ledger*, time is saved to express trains by providing long water tanks between the tracks from which the moving locomotive scoops up its needed supplies of water without stopping. It has occurred to a German inventor that something similar is needed for taking up passengers from way stations without delaying the train by a stoppage. The passenger would not like either to be scooped up like the water supply or hooked off of a standard like the mail bags, so this ingenious inventor has provided a motor like a "dummy" and having a wire cable wound on a drum. When the express train comes along a hook on the last car catches a ring, in which the cable terminates, and the waiting car is carried forward, and not a sudden jerk, but at a rate gradually increasing to that of the train, the cable unwound in the drum, until close connection is made between the waiting car and the train, when the passengers are transferred and the waiting car cut loose, to be carried back to its station by its own motive power.

The Pittsburgh *Post* of Wednesday says: The claim of the Republicans that they desire a free and untrammelled vote was answered yesterday at the polls, where their tickets were marked. This was a menace and a notice to every voter that he was no longer free. If these marked tickets were not to inform them of the political convictions of the voter, what object was to be attained? The secret ballot means that the poorest man shall at least express his opinions and preferences without being called to account to any living man. This the arrogance of the Republican leaders will not submit to. They first assertain how the man voted and then proceed to punish him, while proclaiming they are for a free and untrammelled vote. It would be more manly to have a *viva voce* vote than this sneaking method of marking the ballot to terrorize the working man who depends for his living upon his day's work.

In Dublin, Ireland, on Wednesday last, criminal informations were lodged in the Crown office, on behalf of the Attorney General for Ireland, against thirteen prominent members and officers of the Irish Land League. Among those indicted are Parnell, Biggar, Dillon, and T. D. Sullivan, who with the others are charged with conspiracy to prevent the payment of rents—to defeat legal process for the enforcement of rents—to excite ill will between different classes of people etc. The parties indicated must appear in court and enter their pleas within four days. The trials, if they ever take place, will be held in Dublin.

Mrs. Sarah McManus was shot and fatally wounded by Frank Carroll, keeper of a low drinking saloon in Philadelphia, on Monday last, while she was looking for her husband.

A Musician's Eventful Career.

REMARKABLE HISTORY OF THE OCTOGENARIAN WHO WAS FOUND DEAD IN A LONG ISLAND WOODS.

The discovery of the dead body of an Italian musician known in New York and Baltimore as Signor G. George, near Oyster bay, on the 8th of October last, under circumstances of a mysterious character, has been again brought before the people by the arrival in Baltimore of the deceased's son.—Even after the identification of the corpse there was mystery surrounding the case, and an investigation is now going on in New York to determine whether the death was caused by foul play. Very little was known of Signor George's early history. The return of his son, F. A. George, however, throws some light on the case and furnishes a most remarkable and romantic story of Signor George's eventful career.

The deceased's real name is Signor Gennaro Primicherio. He was born in Naples in 1810. At the age of ten he was sent to the principal college of Naples, where he showed a most remarkable talent for music. The King of Italy happened to stop at the college one day and overheard Gennaro play on the key trumpet. He was so completely captivated with the young musician's efforts that he immediately made him leader of his private band. Although leader of the king's band Primicherio remained a student at the college for years. During that time his position towards the king and his superiority in musical accomplishments made him many enemies among the students, who determined it possible to disgrace him. Accordingly, one day in 1824 several keys in a piano most dearly prized by the principal of the school from its associations were mysteriously broken and Primicherio was charged with the piece of apparent maliciousness. In order to avert this visitation Primicherio ran away.

In 1824 Naples was much visited by the United States men of war and the officers of the ships were very partial to music. It was their custom, therefore, to attend musical concerts, and Primicherio was well known to many of them. On the day of the young student's flight several officers of the United States ship Era, lying in the bay of Naples, were hunting when they accidentally discovered Primicherio. The boy told the officers the nature of his troubles, and they, quite willing to shield him, persuaded him to go with them. He did so. On the first of September, 1824, the Era sailed, and with it Primicherio. He was told that he would at once be taken to America, but circumstances of an unalterable nature defeated this object, and the young musician became a United States seaman, being transferred from one to another vessel. His service lasted two years, and during that time he was for several months under the famous Commodore Perry.

The deceased reached America in 1826, landing in Baltimore. He became a teacher of music, and married Elizabeth Bentley, who died in September, 1878, at Evansville, Indiana. He remained in Baltimore until 1857, when he went to Norfolk, Virginia, and was appointed leader of the United States band at Fortress Monroe. At the outbreak of the Seminole war Primicherio was sent to Florida and served for some time as a private in the army. On his return to Norfolk in 1839 he left the army.

While in Norfolk his father died in Naples, and he was summoned home to take possession of the family title and property. With this object in view Primicherio engaged passage for Italy in a sailing vessel, which put out from New York harbor, but was unable to make the voyage on account of adverse winds. Concluding, after three weeks' ineffectual efforts, that the vessel would never reach Italy, Primicherio went on shore. The subsequent life of this remarkable man was chiefly taken up with residences in different cities, where he added to his great fame as an instrumental musician. He went to Indianapolis in 1870, and then to Evansville, Indiana, from which place he returned, to Baltimore in 1875, and resumed his profession. At this time he was a leading man at St. John's Catholic church. He left Baltimore for Evansville in 1873, and while there his wife died, leaving Signor Primicherio in a very enfeebled state. It was while living in Brooklyn with his daughter, Mrs. Watson, that he strayed away and died, or was murdered, in Muttontown woods.

Primicherio's father was an Italian nobleman of means, and was at one time mayor of Naples. The deceased uncles, aunts and several of his sisters were and those that are living are still attached to the Catholic Church as Sisters of Charity, nuns and monks in various parts of Italy. Signor George's Christian name was Gennaro Guiseppi Carmine Primicherio, but on shipboard his name was so hard to pronounce that the officers called him George, which he continued on reaching this country to bear.

A Blind Inventor.—A Washington letter says: One of the most remarkable men in this country whom I know anything about is the blind man President of the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company of Bristol, R. I., from whom the company takes its name. He was here this week to see the Secretary of the Navy. He is absolutely blind, and yet he invents and constructs torpedo boats and small steam vessels for governments in all parts of the world. His steam launches glide through the water at the rate of twenty miles and hour. He has a number on hand which he wants to sell to the government. He builds a launch in which steam may be got up in six minutes, which can be carried on board ship as an ordinary ship's boat, and which will contain coal and water enough to run three hundred and miles. Moreover, he claims that his new boats will not sink, and that they will therefore serve as lifeboats. Steam life-boats!—how many drowned men and women might now be living if such things really existed on the great ocean passenger boats. Mr. Herreshoff can tell as much about an ordinary-sized steam-launch—her lines, methods of construction, etc.—by feeling as others can by seeing, and he goes on inventing and building just as if his eyes were no closed forever.

Great Britain and Ireland.—From the resolute attitude of Mr. Parnell and his associates it is evident that the British government will meet with a determined and stubborn resistance should it persist in its policy of force. Thus far the Irish land movement has been managed with consummate skill, and if the leaders continue to bear in mind that prudence, combined with energy and courage, is their most effective weapon, they will doubtless succeed in securing for their countrymen important reforms. A rash or ill-considered step, however, might ruin all; and in the interest of Ireland herself it is to be hoped that they will discountenance any movement that is distinctly revolutionary or violent. At the first outbreak England would overrun the Emerald Isle with redcoats once again, and universal distress and suffering would be the inevitable result. At present the advantage is all with the leaders of the anti-landlord Irish party, and it rests upon themselves as to whether they shall retain it in their own hands.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

Drained with an Axe.—During a political meeting in Boyertown, Montgomery county, on Monday evening, a riot occurred that is likely to result in the death of Alexander Sassaman, of Greshville. The Pioneer Corps of Pottstown, the members carrying axes, went to Boyertown in a special train. While the addresses were being made Sassaman and some of his friends tried to annoy the speakers by loud and boisterous talking and continuous cheering. At the close of the meeting Sassaman jerked a revolver from his pocket and fired. The ball struck Sam'l Fryer, a member of the Pottstown Pioneer Corps, in the finger, when he immediately struck Sassaman a fearful blow in the head with an axe, which stopped, and brains and blood began to ooze from the fractures in his scull. Dr. Francis says he will die. Fryer's friends say he struck the blow in self-defense. He is about 22 years old, and Sassaman is about 30. The wildest threats were made and fears were entertained that they would be carried out.

There are now three vacancies in the State Senate and all caused by death. Geo. D. Jackson, of Sullivan, and Charles H. Poulson, of Allegheny, both Democrats, died during the last year, and their vacant seats were filled on Tuesday. William Elliott, Republican, of Philadelphia, died on Friday evening last; and as twenty days' notice are necessary for an election, a special election will be called before the meeting of the Legislature. The next Senate will, therefore, contain three new members, elected to serve two years, and twenty-five new Senators chosen for the full term of four years.

Preparing for a Reunion.—A preliminary meeting of graduates of the various Soldiers' Orphans' Schools of Pennsylvania will be held at the Capitol building, Harrisburg, on Thursday and Friday, December 30th and 31st, 1880, for the purpose of arranging for a grand reunion of all the "sixteeners." It is desired by the committee having the matter in charge that there be a large attendance at this meeting.

Pennsylvania State College admits both sexes. Endowment half a million.—Tuition *free*. Courses of study, Classical, Scientific, and Agricultural. A thorough Preparatory Department. Expenses $3 to $5 per week. For catalogue, address

JOSEPH SHORTLIDGE, A. M.,
[6-15.-12t.] Pres. State College, Pa.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Thursday, November 25, has been designated by Mr. Hayes as the day of national thanksgiving.

—A man has been arrested in Georgia for marrying his wife's sister. But then his wife isn't dead.

—A boiler of the Atlanta flouring mills, at Atlanta, Ga., exploded on Saturday, killing the engineer and fireman.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has built one hundred new passenger cars this year at an average cost each of $5,300.

—A Kentucky negro married a white woman, and had got as far as Somerset on his bridal tour when she committed suicide.

—A lady in Titusville became insane in consequence of slanderous stories published in regard to her husband and some woman.

—Fifteen hundred leading merchants of Marseilles, France, have signed a protest against the expulsion of the religious congregations.

—Mrs. Bernard, who shortly will become the wife of Senator McDonald, of Indiana, is divorced from a former husband, who has since married again.

—Thomas Thomas, a boy employed in the Geiser mill at Columbia, was pierced through by a bar of red-hot iron on Saturday, and died soon afterward.

—John Ryan, while distributing lithographs of the Garfield Chinese letter from a handcar near Elizabeth, Allegheny county, on Thursday, was run down and killed.

—Wilhelm Tyroler, a German shoemaker, killed his wife at San Francisco, Cal., Saturday. He then stabbed himself a dozen times, inflicting probably fatal wounds.

—A Maine paper tells of a man who got up, dressed, went to a neighbor's and worked hard to subdue a a fire, and then returned to bed—all in a state of somnambulism.

—A tramp was arrested in Philadelphia recently who could beg in seven different languages and also completely change his identity in the garb of the different nations represented.

—A religiously insane woman at Barton, Mass., goes about the neighborhood every morning delivering personal messages which she believes she has received from heaven during the night.

—Chauncy P. Reeve, a farmer, aged 65, drove into Middleton, N. Y., on Monday morning to see a doctor, and died on his wagon in front of the physicians door. Heart disease was the cause.

—A Berry county man named Wehner became angered at his daughter, at the breakfast table, and hurled a butcher knife at her. The knife struck the girl on the forehead, inflicting a terrible wound.

—A California farmer got considerable fun out of what had been an annoyance by plowing a stubble deer on his grain field. The hunters, after emptying a large amount of ammunition into the animal, and discovering the fraud, never trespass again.

—A match is a very little thing, but so large is the number used that immense works are erected to manufacture them. In one factory in Wisconsin, 2,000,000 logs are sawed annually in their manufacture.

—Old Betz, a Sioux squaw, who died recently at the reputed age of more than a hundred, had been successively the wife of three fancy names, an Indian chief, a border highwayman and a Methodist minister.

—A young man named Long, residing near Uniontown, Pa., was arrested last Friday for the murder of his father, aged eighty. The murder grew out of an order of a Court compelling the son to support his father.

—Samuel Hancock received two gold-headed canes—one from Bradford, Pa., and the other from Norwalk, Huron county, Ohio,—both the result of voting contests at fairs. It is well that Hancock has got something by election.

—One of the oldest Democrats who voted on Tuesday is John Burdett, of Oconee county, South Carolina. He was born one hundred and five years ago and cast his first vote in Edgefield county, South Carolina, in the year 1800.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* is right when it says Garfield's election is simply an invitation for every body to steal all they can from the government, and then to commit perjury in order to screen themselves from merited punishment.

—A very old man voted three times at Washington, Ind., in the recent State election. On his trial it was conveniently shown that, though sober, he had been so carried away by excitement as to forget that he had already voted.

—The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a record of the curiosity purchased in Arizona. It is a horse having a smooth dun or mouse colored hide, without a single hair upon any portion of it. The horse is 4 years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, is finely formed and in apparent good health.

—The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a record of the curiosity purchased in Arizona. It is a horse having a smooth dun or mouse colored hide, without a single hair upon any portion of it. The horse is 4 years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, is finely formed and in apparent good health.

—A woman in North Leavenworth, Kan., not long ago read somewhere that to fill one's ears with water will make one more intelligent. She tried the experiment three or four days, and her nurse now communicates with her by means of the sign language.

—Two children in Bellingewater, Pa., were burned Friday morning, and Mrs. Hemphill, 80 years of age, perished in one of them. Two little boys, who were in the habit of carrying coal for her, are missing and supposed to have also perished.

—A party of burglers in Cincinnati entered a room in a business block, chloroformed a watchman, bound him hand and foot, blindfolded his eyes, bound his legs and arms together with cord from the window curtain, and secured but $25 from the office safe for their trouble.

—William M. Singerly, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Record*, and Nathan T. Jarman, a coal contractor, were arrested on Friday for perjury and conspiracy against City Controller Kelly, in charging that he accepted money considerations to countersign warrants.

—The Pullman palace car company have placed on the Pennsylvania railroad two sporting cars, one of which is named "Davy Crockett" and the other "Izaak Walton." Both are full-sized palace cars with kitchen, dining and sleeping rooms. The hunting car has a kennel, gun room and private locker.

—John Link, a small boy, living at Six Mile Ferry, Allegheny county, played about the cars at a coal tipple there on Sunday last instead of going to Sunday school. One of the cars broke loose from its fastenings and rolled over little Johnny, crushing the life out of him instantly.

—At the office of the Portland (Me.) Packing Company is a can that was packe l with salmon in 1814. The vessel in which the can was shipped was wrecked, and a short time ago this can was taken from the wreck. It was opened the other day, and the contents were found in perfect condition.

—A society of Mormon girls, having for its object the securing of monogamic husbands, has been discovered and broken up at Salt Lake. The members took a vow to marry no man who would not pledge himself to be content with one wife. Fine granddaughter's of Brigham Young had joined it.

—A sad scene took place at Canton, Ohio, Monday night, when Miss Ada Tonner and Mr. George Reynold were united in marriage at their side State Treasurer, had been found to be short is reported incorrect. His accounts with the State were satisfactorily settled three months ago, and his estate, instead of being insolvent, will be worth from $50,000 to $75,000.

—The town of Contra Costa, Cal., is considerably agitated over the arrival of a great equine curiosity purchased in Arizona. It is a horse having a smooth dun or mouse colored hide, without a single hair upon any portion of it. The horse is 4 years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, is finely formed and in apparent good health.

—The Chicago *Tribune* publishes a record of the curiosity purchased in Arizona. It is a horse having a smooth dun or mouse colored hide, without a single hair upon any portion of it. The horse is 4 years old, weighs about 1,050 pounds, is finely formed and in apparent good health.

—Wm. R. Green, 28 years of age, cut his throat with a pocket knife and then drowned himself by jumping over the bridge into the Susquehanna river at Pittston, Pa., on Monday. His suit had been rejected by a young lady to whom he was attached. His body is not likely to be found for some time on account of the rough condition of the river.

—A man darted into a store at Nicholsville, Ohio, bought the first traveling bag he could get his hands on, and hurried toward the railroad station. On his way he caught up several bricks from a pile, and put them into the bag. His object was understood when a passenger discovered that his own satchel, containing $3,000, had been taken from the seat by his side, and the one with bricks put in its place.

—Leon Belmont, a young woman who has been representing herself as a man in Minneapolis, Minn., by wearing the bifurcated garment, and who said she was a nephew of Mr. August Belmont, of New York, has had her sex discovered, and is in custody. She became intimate with the family of Mrs. Waite, of Lead City, and had wooed their daughter Gracie.

—A narrow, spiral atmospheric column was seen the other day by the operator in the Lewistown Narrows, Mr. Kelley, approaching the tower. It did not seem to be dangerous, only being noticeable because strange. It was revolving rapidly and as it passed over his house it took off a chimney and a large telegraph pole, breaking it as easily as a cane. It just missed the tower, which was lucky for Kelley. It did no other damage.

—Colonel James G. Fair, of Nevada, is of Irish birth and is forty-nine years old. Wigle a boy he lived in Illinois and at eighteen went to California and in time became a superintendent of mines. In addition to his fortune made from the Big Bonanza mines he owns nearly a hundred acres in various parts of San Francisco. He suffers from rheumatism. He is of medium height and heavy, with a large beard streaked with gray.

—Leonard Rupert and Edward Hartman live in the same house in Lawrenceville, Allegheny county, and for some time the men and their families have been on very bad terms. There was a general quarrel on Saturday night and Rupert says that Hartman struck him. Then the former drew a revolver and shot Hartman in the left side, and the wound is believed to be mortal. The antemortem deposition of the dying man was taken by Deputy Mayor Pooley.

—Jacob Stockle, of Louisville, suffered most of the torments that ordinarily come to an old man when he marries a young wife. Receiving upon suicide, he made the preparations carefully. He dressed himself in his best suit, shaved his face, brushed his hair, and laid himself out on a bed, with a pistol in one hand and a razor in the other. His parents' evidently was to cut his throat if the bullet did not kill, but the precaution proved to be unnecessary.

—A month ago Mrs. Mary Mayer, of 462 First street, Jersey City, died of typhoid fever, and was buried. The body appeared life-like, and the cheeks after death were highly colored. Search was made for the pocketbook. A day or so afterwards a watch was found in Mrs. Mayer's trunks, which it was claimed by the husband. The watch was made for the deceased's family and told them he had returned home from the village about 10 o'clock. The lights in his house were out. As he entered the door he was attacked by two men. They dragged him into the yard and beat him to unconsciousness. When he recovered he found that he had been robbed. He said he had been in his house, and he was afraid his wife was murdered. The neighbor went with Crosby to his house. They found Mrs. Crosby dead in her bed. She had been beaten to death. Crosby said that the house had been robbed also. No trace of the alleged perpetrators of the crime could be found. Mrs. Crosby's life was insured. The circumstances attending her murder caused suspicion to rest on her husband. He was arrested and lodged in jail. He was tried last spring and acquitted. He returned home. The feeling in the neighborhood still was that he was guilty.

A few nights ago a barn belonging to Curry Briggs, a neighbor of Crosby's, was burned. The fire was plainly the work of an incendiary. A note without date or signature was found pinned on a fence near by. It was addressed to Jas. J. Crosby. It read as follows: "Your pocket book is under a stone or chunk at the corner of Wheeler's woods. Yours, etc." The writing was in a disguised hand. Search was made for the pocketbook. A day or so afterwards a watch was found in Mrs. Crosby's woods in a large maple knot. It was the pocketbook that Crosby said was stolen from him by his assailants on the night his wife was murdered. The circumstances has awakened much interest in the tragedy. It is believed that a clue has been found to the murderer.

E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP.

A pleasant, safe and effectual remedy for Worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup may be used by child or infant in single case. Destroys Pin, Seat, Thread and Stomach Worms. This is a very palatable remedy, in agreeable form, such as children will relish. It is purely vegetable in its composition, and prepared according to the latest improvements in Pharmaceutical Chemistry, by which we are able to separate the active principles of medicines from their inferior and bulky accompaniments and present them in a more concentrated and reliable form than in a crude state. Nausea does not often follow when administered, as the dose is small and well disguised. In this Syrup I have the active principle of the most effectual vermifuges, free from the unpleasant taste and odors, and more safe and certain in its effects. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy all kinds of Worms. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, with head complete (no fee until removed). Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed, all other worms can be easily destroyed. Address all office and store fees. Therefore, a full wholesome diet has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms and do not know it. Pills, Spasms, Cramps, Choking and Suffocation, Bellyache, Pain in the Bowels, Grinding of the Teeth, Sticking and Pain in Stomach, Restlessness at Night, grinding of the teeth, jerking of the nose, cough, fever, itching at the rectum, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, itching and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms and more, come from worms. P. E. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 a per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worms write and consult Dr. Kunkel, free of charge.) All others buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 228 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free. Enclose 3cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 24 and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [17-1.-1m.]

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN, use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only three drops at a time. It does not matter what the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and not awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing. CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SOUR MILK COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, teething and eruptions of infants (which is always a sign of pain), FEVERISHNESS, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts., a bottle—*safe and certain cure.* It is the old family remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY DR. FOX'S *LICORICE BOX OR LOZENGES.* They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.

Depot, 409 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

Lozenges for sale by N. J. Falconer and W. S. Barnes & Bro., Ebensburg. [17-25.-1m.]

St. Elmo Hotel,
Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will find first class fare at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centre of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. Drivers special in manners for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

M. PETER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

NOTICE.—Frank Leslie's Weekly, the only illustrated paper published, will be sent postpaid for five weeks (until end of campaign) for **Thirty Cents**. Agents wanted in every town. Send 20 cents for five weeks' subscription, 5 cents for sample copy, 50 cents for copy and Illustrated Catalogue. Clubs of **four** will be sent five weeks for one dollar. Address **FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING CO., 15 Dey Street, New York.** [19-1.-3t.]

"Gather up the fragments that remain, lest they be lost."

A History of the Catholic Church
—IN THE—
DIOCESES OF PITTSBURG AND ALLEGHENY,
—FROM ITS—
Establishment to the Present Time.
—BY—
Rev. A. A. LAMBING,
Author of "The Orphans' Friend," "Sacred Mysteries," "The Sunday-School Teacher's Manual."

8vo., 531 Pages, with 4 Full-Page Engravings. Cloth, **$3.00.**

This work embraces the History of the introduction of Catholicity into Western Pennsylvania, together with an account of all the Congregations, Religious Orders, and Educational and Charitable Institutions, from their establishment to the present time; a brief sketch of the life and labors of the deceased Bishops and Priests of the Diocese, and an estimate of the present strength and future prospects of the Church in this part of the State. The whole rests upon such a basis of well authenticated facts as necessary for a proper understanding of the subject.

The resources at the command of the author were the finest ever placed at the disposal of any one, and in addition to complete files of local Catholic papers, histories and biographies, Baptismal Registers, &c., including many valuable private letters and manuscripts never before published. Besides these, the author visited nearly all the churches and institutions, and collected on the spot much valuable information.

As this is believed to be the fullest and most complete history of any portion of the Church ever issued in this country, and as a work of this kind entails great labor, which, at best, is but poorly paid, it is hoped that the Rev. Clergy, Institutions, and all that are interested in historical matter, will aid in every way in increasing the circulation of the book, both by purchasing for themselves and recommending it to their friends.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,
Printers to the Holy Apostolic See,
Cincinnati: New York: St. Louis:
176 Main Street. 311 Broadway. 206 S. Fourth St.

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its medicinal state, which penetrates the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a delightful softness and whiteness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure and healthy. It is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists, Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [17-5.-1y.]

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENBERG'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Female Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other Teas, as it is more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other eruptions appear on the face, it supposes the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 301 and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [17-5.-1y.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflict d with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its power in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Pull Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the name has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - - NOV. 5, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE BEST OFFER EVER MADE.

The "FREEMAN" Three Months and a Valuable Book for 50 cents.

Farmers and other owners of live stock are interested in the welfare of their animals and should have on hand for ready reference a book describing the diseases to which their stock are subject and the remedy therefor. In consideration of this we have procured for the benefit of all persons desirous of having a number of copies of

Kendall's Treatise on the Horse,

the merits of which and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for one year will be sent to any old or new subscriber in Cambria county **for 50 cents,** or to any one sending twenty cents for the book alone. More than that, we will send an extra copy of our paper for three months and an extra copy of the book to any person who will forward us a club of five subscribers, at least one-half of whom are new ones, accompanied by the cash—$5.00 for the club as the case may be. To those who do not wish to subscribe for a paper we will sell the book for 50 cents per copy, or $2.00 copies for $5.00. KENDALL'S TREATISE ON THE HORSE contains engravings illustrating positions assumed by horses, giving treatment of diseases in such plain and comprehensive language as to be readily understood by any one of ordinary intelligence, and is recommended by Messrs. L. & W. Davis, livery-men of this place, and hundreds of other authorities on the horse, the best work of the kind ever issued. As evidence of this fact read the following:

"DEAR SIR.—H. Hall, of Canandaigua, N. Y., writes the publishers, says: 'I have bought books in England that I paid five and ten dollars for, and I do not like as well as I do yours. It is different from anything I ever saw.

The editor of the *Western Sportsman and Live Stock Journal* says: "We have no hesitancy in saying that this is the best offer ever made. Take it all in all, and we will probably continue therein until the expiration of Mr. O'Donnell's term, when the Gates will probably be closed against him.

—The barn of Mr. John J. Beckel, in Barr township, this county, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 23d ult., the origin of the fire and amount of loss have not, so far as we know, been ascertained. Insurance, in the Cambria Mutual, $600.

—The majorities in Blair county on the national, State, Congressional and Senatorial candidates will be about as follows: Garfield, 1,074; Lemon, 1,500; Campbell, 944; Boggs, 1,200. Enough and to spare, with a good deal of extra Lemon thrown in.

—Some wiseacre in the First ward of Johnstown scratched the name of the Presidential elector for this district from the Republican ticket and substituted that of the Democratic elector. For why is best and perhaps only known to the voter himself.

—The large store-room, and warehouse of Mr. Wm. B. Turby, in Mechanicsburg, Indiana county, was destroyed by fire about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 23d ult., involving a loss of about $8,000, which is largely covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not stated.

—No men have deserved more or received less from the Democracy of Cambria county in the campaign just closed than have Messrs. Coffroth and Baumer, whose disgraceful defeat is due in a special manner to the cravens and cowards in this county who deserted them in their hour of need.

—Mrs. Hannah Choate died at the county almshouse on Friday last, aged about 83 years. The deceased was admitted to the almshouse March 25th, 1874, having been sent there by Dr. Fields, then of this place. She came from Philadelphia to Hollidaysburg and from thence to Ebensburg.

—Henry Kratzer, Esq., one of the oldest, best known and most respected citizens of Johnstown, died on last Monday afternoon, from repeated attacks of heart disease, aged upward of 81 years. The deceased was a brother of Mr. John Kratzer, of Ashland Furnace, in Gallitzin township.

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage. Sines' Syrup of Tar, Hoarhound and Wild Cherry, &c., hath charms to soothe the worst case of cough, cold, croup or whooping cough. If you don't know of it already it's time you did. 25 cents per bottle, for sale by all druggists, and by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—If the weather proves favorable to-morrow night, the Republicans hereaway intend to celebrate their unprecedented victory with a big torchlight procession, bonfire illuminations, fireworks, and a grand glorification generally. Johnstown and Altoona will go and do likewise at the same time.

—The finest and largest pair of oxen ever seen in this place appeared on our streets on Wednesday last, yoked to a wagon by their heads instead of their necks. They are owned by Mr. John Warfiel, of New Germany, Croyle township, and are said to be the only pair of oxen left in that settlement.

—A fifteen-year-old lad named Samuel Ritter had his skull fractured at a Democratic pole-raising in Woodberry township, Blair county, on Thursday of last week, in consequence of the rope breaking and the pole falling and striking him on the head. He lived only three hours after the accident.

—A man named Phelan has been arrested in Philadelphia and held in the sum of $2,500 to answer the charge of being implicated with others in swindling a number of banks, the Altoona Bank being one of the victims to the extent of $800, of various sums of money, the swindling being done by means of forged drafts.

—Mrs. Dr. Elcoate left Lloydsville seven weeks ago and has not been heard from since. Her height is about 5 feet 6 inches, fair complexion, black eyes and black hair, wearing grey dress, white sack, black hat and a linen duster. Any person knowing of her whereabouts will please address Mrs. H. G. Gardner, Altoona.

—M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders have been used with astounding results in the stables of Mr. Pierre Lorillard; so much so, that the Englishmen have been ordering it in large quantities since Parole, Wallenstein and other American horses have won thousands of dollars for their owners. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Well, the Rads. have succeeded in all of their games, and the happiest amongst them is Postmaster James, who no doubt has things fixed so that no ill luck may befall the position he holds to the satisfaction of all. Ah, ha! we say—well let's see, ain't there some folks about who would gladly step in if he had to step out.

—Some friend in Johnstown who was either too modest or too absent-minded to divulge his name, has placed us under obligations for tickets of admission for self and wife to the Turnverein entertainments, six in number, for the season of 1880-'81. Many thanks, but don't forget the excursion promised for our special benefit.

—Isaac Kauffman, the oldest freight conductor on the Middle Division, P. R. R., was run over and instantly killed by the mail train west at Elizabeth Furnace, a few miles below Altoona, about 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening last. The unfortunate man was aged between 55 and 60 years, and leaves a wife and family at Mifflin.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down with rheumatism, throw away his crutches, and declare himself just as young as he used to be; and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in the town. Great liniment that. V. S. Barker & Bro. sell it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* gives it as a rumor that a number of prominent and enterprising citizens of Clearfield county have quietly perfected their plans for having a survey made for the extension of the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad from Curwensville to Cherrytree, by way of Pennville and Bell's Run, a distance of thirty-three miles.

—It is said that several bags of silver coin were in the express car which was wrecked near East Conemaugh a few days ago, and that the money, which consisted principally of silver dollars, was scattered around promiscuously in consequence of the bags bursting. The trainmen succeeded, however, in recovering all or nearly all the treasure.

—A man named Hugh Carney, who is supposed to have been demented, was run over by the cars and instantly killed while walking on the Goss Run branch, in Clearfield county, on Tuesday of last week. The Osceola *Reveille* says that his *disjecta membra*, whatever that is, was gathered up in fragments and placed in a coffin for interment.

—A young man named Thomas noticed a squirrel on Wednesday of last week near a steam saw mill in Coal Valley, Huntingdon county, at which he was employed, and hastily seizing a loaded shot-gun, he rammed in another charge and attempted to fire it off, when the weapon exploded, lacerating his left hand so badly that it had to be amputated at the wrist in order to save his life.

—An intoxicated man named Michael Holton was found at the lower end of the Altoona yard, about 2 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, with a car-wheel resting on his right foot, which was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated soon after. His left leg was also broken and crushed at the ankle joint, but not severely enough to necessitate cutting it off. It is thought the injured man will recover.

—A young girl named Alice Edwards was induced to leave her home in Johnstown on Saturday last and go to Pittsburg, where she was taken in charge by the Poor Board but was subsequently turned over to Chief of Police Harris, of Johnstown, who was sent after her and had no difficulty in getting her to return home with him. A woman named Roe, residing in Allegheny City, is said to have coaxed the girl to go to that city.

—J. W. Curry, Esq., of Altoona, one of the Lloyd assignees, offers a reward of $100 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who entered his residence on Saturday night week and stole a lot of silverware.

—Reader, if you are fond of a cup of chocolate, and have denied yourself the same on account of its high price, ask your grocer for Aschenbach & Miller's Family Chocolate, the cheapest and most delicious in the market.

—Mrs. J. B. Wilson, of Tiffin, Ohio, says: I have worn an Improved Excelsior Kidney Pad, and received more relief than from all remedies I have ever tried. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers. See advertisement.

—Eggs have gone up to 20 cents per dozen in this market and butter to 22 cents per pound, but it is thought, now that the election is over, that the chickens at least will settle down to business again and furnish eggs at less rates.

—The remains of Mr. Samuel Bracken, of Brushvalley township, Indiana county, were found in the hog-pen on his farm on Tuesday evening of last week, whither he had gone to feed the hogs. His death was caused by heart disease.

—The constant dripping of water will wear away the hardest stone; so the constant hacking cough will undermine the hardest constitution. Avoid this fatal result by using Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.

—The P. R. R. Co. is constructing an immense reservoir in the "Kettle," about two and a half miles from Altoona, which is designed to hold about 20,000,000 gallons of water, thereby providing against any possible drouth in the future.

—The brightest spot in this Congressional and Senatorial district is the city of Altoona, where the Democrats increased their majority from 191 for Tilden in 1876 to 315 for Hancock in 1880. All honor to the noble Democracy of the Mountain City.

—Our young friend M. D. Kittell has for a week or more past been filling the position of Deputy Prothonotary, and will probably continue therein until the expiration of Mr. O'Donnell's term, when the Gates will probably be closed against him.

—The barn of Mr. John J. Beckel, in Barr township, this county, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 23d ult. The origin of the fire and amount of loss have not, so far as we know, been ascertained. Insurance, in the Cambria Mutual, $600.

—The majorities in Blair county on the national, State, Congressional and Senatorial candidates will be about as follows: Garfield, 1,074; Lemon, 1,500; Campbell, 944; Boggs, 1,200. Enough and to spare, with a good deal of extra Lemon thrown in.

—Some wiseacre in the First ward of Johnstown scratched the name of the Presidential elector for this district from the Republican ticket and substituted that of the Democratic elector. For why is best and perhaps only known to the voter himself.

—The large store-room, and warehouse of Mr. Wm. B. Turby, in Mechanicsburg, Indiana county, was destroyed by fire about 9 o'clock on the morning of the 23d ult., involving a loss of about $8,000, which is largely covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not stated.

—No men have deserved more or received less from the Democracy of Cambria county in the campaign just closed than have Messrs. Coffroth and Baumer, whose disgraceful defeat is due in a special manner to the cravens and cowards in this county who deserted them in their hour of need.

—Mrs. Hannah Choate died at the county almshouse on Friday last, aged about 83 years. The deceased was admitted to the almshouse March 25th, 1874, having been sent there by Dr. Fields, then of this place. She came from Philadelphia to Hollidaysburg and from thence to Ebensburg.

—Henry Kratzer, Esq., one of the oldest, best known and most respected citizens of Johnstown, died on last Monday afternoon, from repeated attacks of heart disease, aged upward of 81 years. The deceased was a brother of Mr. John Kratzer, of Ashland Furnace, in Gallitzin township.

—Music hath charms to soothe the savage. Sines' Syrup of Tar, Hoarhound and Wild Cherry, &c., hath charms to soothe the worst case of cough, cold, croup or whooping cough. If you don't know of it already it's time you did. 25 cents per bottle, for sale by all druggists, and by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—If the weather proves favorable to-morrow night, the Republicans hereaway intend to celebrate their unprecedented victory with a big torchlight procession, bonfire illuminations, fireworks, and a grand glorification generally. Johnstown and Altoona will go and do likewise at the same time.

—The finest and largest pair of oxen ever seen in this place appeared on our streets on Wednesday last, yoked to a wagon by their heads instead of their necks. They are owned by Mr. John Warfiel, of New Germany, Croyle township, and are said to be the only pair of oxen left in that settlement.

—A fifteen-year-old lad named Samuel Ritter had his skull fractured at a Democratic pole-raising in Woodberry township, Blair county, on Thursday of last week, in consequence of the rope breaking and the pole falling and striking him on the head. He lived only three hours after the accident.

—A man named Phelan has been arrested in Philadelphia and held in the sum of $2,500 to answer the charge of being implicated with others in swindling a number of banks, the Altoona Bank being one of the victims to the extent of $800, of various sums of money, the swindling being done by means of forged drafts.

—Mrs. Dr. Elcoate left Lloydsville seven weeks ago and has not been heard from since. Her height is about 5 feet 6 inches, fair complexion, black eyes and black hair, wearing grey dress, white sack, black hat and a linen duster. Any person knowing of her whereabouts will please address Mrs. H. G. Gardner, Altoona.

—M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders have been used with astounding results in the stables of Mr. Pierre Lorillard; so much so, that the Englishmen have been ordering it in large quantities since Parole, Wallenstein and other American horses have won thousands of dollars for their owners. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—Well, the Rads. have succeeded in all of their games, and the happiest amongst them is Postmaster James, who no doubt has things fixed so that no ill luck may befall the position he holds to the satisfaction of all. Ah, ha! we say—well let's see, ain't there some folks about who would gladly step in if he had to step out.

—Some friend in Johnstown who was either too modest or too absent-minded to divulge his name, has placed us under obligations for tickets of admission for self and wife to the Turnverein entertainments, six in number, for the season of 1880-'81. Many thanks, but don't forget the excursion promised for our special benefit.

—Isaac Kauffman, the oldest freight conductor on the Middle Division, P. R. R., was run over and instantly killed by the mail train west at Elizabeth Furnace, a few miles below Altoona, about 7 o'clock on Wednesday evening last. The unfortunate man was aged between 55 and 60 years, and leaves a wife and family at Mifflin.

—We were greatly amused some days since by seeing one of our venerable citizens, who had been bowed down with rheumatism, throw away his crutches, and declare himself just as young as he used to be; and now he is recommending Roberts' Embrocation to every old lady in the town. Great liniment that. V. S. Barker & Bro. sell it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* gives it as a rumor that a number of prominent and enterprising citizens of Clearfield county have quietly perfected their plans for having a survey made for the extension of the Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad from Curwensville to Cherrytree, by way of Pennville and Bell's Run, a distance of thirty-three miles.

—It is said that several bags of silver coin were in the express car which was wrecked near East Conemaugh a few days ago, and that the money, which consisted principally of silver dollars, was scattered around promiscuously in consequence of the bags bursting. The trainmen succeeded, however, in recovering all or nearly all the treasure.

—A man named Hugh Carney, who is supposed to have been demented, was run over by the cars and instantly killed while walking on the Goss Run branch, in Clearfield county, on Tuesday of last week. The Osceola *Reveille* says that his *disjecta membra*, whatever that is, was gathered up in fragments and placed in a coffin for interment.

—A young man named Thomas noticed a squirrel on Wednesday of last week near a steam saw mill in Coal Valley, Huntingdon county, at which he was employed, and hastily seizing a loaded shot-gun, he rammed in another charge and attempted to fire it off, when the weapon exploded, lacerating his left hand so badly that it had to be amputated at the wrist in order to save his life.

—An intoxicated man named Michael Holton was found at the lower end of the Altoona yard, about 2 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, with a car-wheel resting on his right foot, which was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated soon after. His left leg was also broken and crushed at the ankle joint, but not severely enough to necessitate cutting it off. It is thought the injured man will recover.

—A young girl named Alice Edwards was induced to leave her home in Johnstown on Saturday last and go to Pittsburg, where she was taken in charge by the Poor Board but was subsequently turned over to Chief of Police Harris, of Johnstown, who was sent after her and had no difficulty in getting her to return home with him. A woman named Roe, residing in Allegheny City, is said to have coaxed the girl to go to that city.

—Jas. Sweeny of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound is pleasant to the taste and a most reliable remedy for coughs and colds. Give it a trial. Price, 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

—Noah Beistel, a Westmoreland county farmer, shot himself through the head a few days ago and died almost instantly. A Beistel was also shot—snuffling off this mortal coil.

—A miniature U. S. flag was unfurled on the tower of the Christian church in Johnstown, on Wednesday last, in honor of the election of Garfield. Comment is unnecessary.

—All skin diseases readily yield to the magnetic influence of Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Its reputation is world-wide. Physicians recommend and use it. See advertisement.

—A fine dwelling house in Karthaus township, Clearfield county, owned and occupied by Huston Heichel, was burned to the ground with all its contents about ten days ago.—Defective flue.

—A male infant aged about five months was left on the front porch of Mr. Wm. Gibson's residence, in Conemaugh borough, on Wednesday evening last, but by whom is still a mystery.

—Chronic sufferers will be rejoiced to learn that the celebrated H. H. H. Medicine eradicates the many aches and pains the human frame is heir to. Sold by druggists. See advertisement.

—The Gates were terribly ajar in Clearfield township on Tuesday last, Langbein being beaten 34 votes while the rest of the Democratic ticket received an average majority of over 300 votes.

—M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders will prevent diseases in horses. Every farmer should obtain a package, use it, and see for themselves how quick it will improve their horses. For sale everywhere.

—No one except the man who has been there can form an estimate of the difficulty attending the getting out a newspaper after the election, and especially so when the other fellows have the victory.

—An orphan named Samuel Lightner, aged about 16 years and in a condition of almost absolute helplessness, owing to quick pulmonary disease, was brought to the county almshouse on Monday last.

—The Garfield and Arthur Club of this place carried off the palm for fine marching and gaudy accoutrements at the Republican parade through the mud and rain in Johnstown on Saturday night last.

—Gray hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

—Henry Van Nortwick, of Toledo, Ohio, says: "A friend prevailed upon me to try an 'Oxy Lung Pad,' and I obtained immediate relief from a racking cough. I *know* the Pad helped me. See advertisement.

—The Carrolltown News credits Messrs. Francis and Luke Byrne, of Susquehanna township, with having recently chopped down a chestnut tree, which measured over five feet in diameter, in just three minutes.

—There is no rubbing it out that better bituminous coal than the "White Ash," mined at South Fork, this county, by Mr. E. W. Mentzer, of Hollidaysburg, is not to be found anywhere. Having burned it during last winter and secured a car load for this winter, we can recommend it to any one who has not yet laid in his supply of coal, as we know it to be well screened and first class in every respect. Orders left at this office will be promptly forwarded to Mr. Mentzer.

—Mr. Jacob Kist, of East Conemaugh, met with an accident of a serious nature at the passenger station in Johnstown on Monday evening last, resulting in the crushing of his right foot to a jelly and necessitating the amputation of the member just at the ankle. It appears he had no regular employment, but had been doing some laboring work in Johnstown during the day, and in preference to walking home concluded to board an extra freight east, the attempt ending in his serious injury as above stated.

—It was indeed a disastrous deluge, and only the more deplorable because such good men as Hancock, Coffroth, Baumer, and others like them, have been so shamelessly engulphed, while the unworthy and the infidel in many respects and their superiors in none have been safely wafted into positions which neither of them are so well fitted for as the men they have defeated. Out upon the degenerate Democrats who have been instrumental in bringing this disgraceful disaster upon our cause and our candidates.

—No man has labored more zealously for the success of the whole Democratic ticket in this county than did Mr. Langbein, whose defeat for the office of Prothonotary is a shame and a reproach to the hundreds of Democrats who either scratched his name or voted against him. The same is the case in respect to Mr. Swoope, the talented candidate for Register and Recorder, who was only less prominent in the campaign because sickness intervened to prevent him from taking a more active part. Shame and confusion to those who have done the dirty work.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that Mr. Charles C. Merritts, of Millville township, is the father of three children, and it can be recorded as a most singular coincidence that they were respectively born on three leading holidays. Ettie J., the eldest of the family, first saw the light of life on July 4, 1876; Charles C., the second of the flock, was born on New Year's, 1878, and the third, Andrew Boyd, on Christmas, 1879. Mr. Merritts is a gentleman who has many warm friends in this community, and we are pleased to learn that his olive branches are all rugged and healthy. Such a coincidence Merritts at least a passing notice.

—Now that the hurly-burly of the political campaign is past and gone, we should no longer neglect to return thanks, on behalf of our "better half," to Mr. John J. Murphy, Catholic bookseller and stationer, 130 Grant street, Pittsburgh, for a handsomely printed and neatly bound copy of "Hymns," one of the latest, if not the very latest, emanation from the prolific pen of the renowned and reverend Father Faber. Mr. Murphy, who is proper to say, can furnish any work or article in this line that may be desired, and his old friends in Cambria county and elsewhere should not forget him when they want to purchase books, stationery, religious articles, etc.

—Mr. Thomas F. Kelly, who has been trying his vocation for the past six months at St. Francis' Monastery, Loretto, was clothed with the Franciscan habit on Tuesday evening last, and now enters on his second trial of one year, after which, if he perseveres, he will make the solemn profession of fervor devoting himself in a special manner to the service of God. Brothers, on joining religious orders generally change their names, hence Mr. Kelly will be known hereafter as Brother Fidelis. Mr. Thomas Blake received the habit at the same time and place, and took the name of Brother Leo. Our very best wishes are with the two promising young men in their new mode of life.

—It is a cardinal principle of all political creeds that the man who is nominated ought to be supported by his political friends, and while such a rule would have been more honored in the breach than in the observance so far as Garfield, Campbell, Boggs & Co. are concerned, no Democrat who refused to be guided by that principle is worthy of the confidence of either his political friends or his political foes. It is the right and duty of every man to use his best efforts to secure the nomination of his favorite candidates, but when he fails in that he sinks his manhood and merits the scorn of all decent men by opposing any candidate on the ticket. Especially is this true when such men as Coffroth, Baumer, Langbein and Sweeny are the victims, for there is not one of them who either personally or politically deserved such a fate.

—We are sorry to learn of the death of our young friend John Casey M'Cullough, of Altoona, which occurred quite suddenly at an early hour on Monday morning last, from hemorrhage of the lungs. Deceased had been in Colorado for the benefit of his health, but finding no relief he returned on Wednesday of last week, only to die four days after in the midst of his family and friends. He was a son of our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. John M'Cullough, formerly of Hollidaysburg, and a brother of Mr. F. E. M'Cullough, of the Altoona *Tribune* job department, and of Sister Mary Francis, of the order of Sisters of Charity, the mother house of which is in that city. We extend our sincere sympathies to the bereaved family in the untimely loss of one so worthy of their tender love and devotion and so greatly esteemed by all who knew him. May his soul rest in peace.

—Mr. Edward Ormsby, of Philadelphia, who had a sub-contract for a portion of the fancy stone work designed to adorn the front of our new Court House, and who has been carrying among us for the last two months and a half, left on Wednesday morning last for his home, where he has secured an all-winter job, and where at 1131 South Eighteenth street he will be glad to meet any of his friends. Mr. Ormsby is not only a sound young Democrat and an admirer of the FREEMAN, for which he subscribed before his departure, but he is one of the most genial and companionable gentlemen with whom the young folks of our town have ever had the pleasure of becoming acquainted, and we are sure that all who enjoyed his friendship while here were as sorry to see him leaving as we know he was to go. That good luck may attend him wherever his future lot may be cast is the sincere wish of the many friends he has left behind him.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physician or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence, R. I. *Journal.*

OFFICIAL VOTE of CAMBRIA COUNTY

At the Election held on Tuesday, November 2d, 1880.

DISTRICTS.	Presid'l. 1876.	Congress. 1878.	State Treas'r. 1879.	President. 1880.			Aud. Gen. 1880.		Judiciary. 1880.		Congress. 1880.		Senate. 1880.		Assembly. 1880.				Prothy. 1880.		R. & R. 1880.		Dis. Atty.	P. H. Director. 1880.			Coroner. 1880.		Sur 80.
	Hayes.	Tilden.	Coffroth.	Campbell.	Adams.	Barr, Dem.	Butler, Rep.	Sutton, G.-L.	Hancock, D.	Garfield, R.	Weaver.	Beckert, D.	Lemon, R.	Roberts, G.-L.	Jenks, D.	Green, R.	Galvin, G.-L.	Coffroth, D.	Campbell, R.	Rynder, G.-L.	Baumer, D.	Boggs.	Stocking, D.	Woodruff, D.	Fenton, D.	Cristo, R.	Solgh, G.-L.	Laughlin, D.	Gates, R.	Sweeny, D.	Brown, R.	Stechler, D.	Baker, D.	Early, D.	Myers, R.	Good, G.-L.	Merriman, D.	Rutledge, R.	Sanahan, D.
Adams Twp.	88	102	90	64	19	83	72	1	94	104	11	93	105	...	93	107	...	97	103	...	93	107	...	94	93	106	108	93	106	92	106	94	94	94	108	106	93	106	95
Allegheny Twp.	28	206	161	22	46	174	23	12	245	27	65	258	26	4	240	34	...	244	32	7	247	29	4	241	257	40	58	180	79	231	48	228	228	235	48	37	241	38	230
Blacklick Twp.	79	55	53	42	22	58	43	12	45	77	...	43	74	...	43	74	...	40	76	...	43	74	...	43	41	74	74	77	25	41	80	74	78	41	75	42	76	43
Barr Twp.	133	117	99	23	15	97	21	...	100	44	...	109	44	2	107	49	...	97	69	...	94	65	...	94	94	51	51	99	65	100	57	101	102	108	52	51	106	51	104
Cambria Bor., 1st W.	178	55	48	165	2	40	171	...	170	15	...	179	15	...	169	14	...	161	22	10	150	34	...	171	171	25	15	170	33	160	34	174	171	171	15	15	171	15	171
" 2d W.	...	...	99	6	5	18	15	4	45	178	2	43	187	...	45	180	...	50	173	...	45	180	...	46	46	180	178	49	176	43	182	48	45	45	180	179	45	179	46
Cambria Twp.	...	...	111	19	11	75	15	4	170	15	...	170	15	...	169	14	...	161	22	10	150	34	...	171	171	25	15	170	33	160	34	174	171	171	15	15	171	15	171
Carroll Twp.	21	245	183	24	10	216	22	7	269	34	2	266	37	12	266	35	...	264	36	2	265	29	2	265	264	35	38	183	43	197	40	198	174	196	38	40	206	40	202
Carrolltown Bor.	2	86	17	17	5	86	4	5	96	8	...	96	8	...	96	8	...	87	15	1	87	15	1	87	87	15	16	76	27	87	16	87	87	87	27	16	87	16	88
Chest Twp.	15	183	111	21	22	96	10	3	118	1	...	118	1	...	118	1	...	88	14	1	88	13	1	88	88	14	15	76	27	88	15	88	88	88	27	15	88	15	88
Chest Springs Bor.	81	57	24	...	...	58	24	7	79	23	3	84	23	3	84	23	3	84	23	3	84	23	3	84	84	23	23	84	23	84	23	84	84	84	23	23	84	23	84
Clearfield Twp.	31	278	149	14	87	170	15	19	221	23	65	211	32	5	221	22	...	208	24	7	204	26	7	208	200	30	31	92	120	187	38	208	142	198	33	30	218	30	209
Conemaugh Twp.	38	28	22	10	3	25	26	2	34	46	...	34	46	...	32	48	...	34	46	...	32	48	...	34	32	47	47	24	56	32	47	32	32	32	47	32	32	47	32
Conemaugh Bor., 1st W.	35	186	178	20	20	142	20	15	230	70	5	230	65	5	230	65	...	226	64	4	256	45	5	240	227	68	67	234	68	156	151	232	225	224	70	69	232	68	227
" 2d W.	20	139	114	18	24	118	16	10	202	69	...	201	66	2	207	65	...	197	69	3	180	74	2	201	196	65	69	201	65	127	146	204	174	204	65	69	205	62	204
Coopersdale Bor.	39	12	10	24	13	15	7	...	11	85	...	11	85	...	12	85	...	11	85	...	7	89	...	12	10	85	85	11	85	11	85	11	11	11	85	85	11	85	11
Croyle Twp.	99	116	98	11	11	79	87	...	114	123	...	112	125	...	110	123	...	112	124	1	116	112	123	123	111	126	109	127	110	115	124	124	119	124	113	124	113	124	113
Dean Twp.	...	...	22	11	...	18	15	...	22	11	...	18	15	...	22	11	...	22	11	...	21	12	...	22	22	11	11	21	12	22	11	22	20	22	14	11	22	11	22
E. Conemaugh Bor.	50	48	35	28	24	38	59	5	58	94	2	58	94	2	58	94	1	57	94	...	57	95	...	58	95	58	95	...	...	...	...	...	95	58	58	58	58	58	58	58
Ebensburg, E. ward.	75	28	221	58	8	80	53	2	91	62	...	91	62	...	91	62	...	91	62	...	91	62	...	91	91	62	62	91	62	91	62	91	91	91	62	62	91	62	91
" W.	64	80	57	9	3	53	33	2	91	57	1	90	57	1	91	58	...	90	57	1	90	57	1	90	90	57	58	92	58	92	58	92	92	92	57	58	92	58	92
Elder Twp.	...	...	93	...	...	93	...	...	94	...	...	94	...	...	94	...	...	94	...	...	94	...	...	94	94	97	97	91	98	94	97	94	94	94	97	97	94	97	94
Franklin Bor.	78	41	30	28	47	28	30	...	29	99	...	29	99	...	29	99	...	28	100	6	29	99	...	29	29	99	99	105	28	102	28	102	102	102	28	28	102	28	102
Gallitzin Bor.	28	99	21	9	4	29	26	2	51	142	...	51	142	...	48	142	...	49	142	...	49	142	...	49	49	96	96	116	49	96	96	116	49	116	96	96	116	96	116
" Twp.	27	71	78	3	19	24	15	...	51	142	...	51	142	...	48	142	...	49	142	...	49	142	...	49	49	96	96	116	49	96	96	116	49	116	96	96	116	96	116
Jackson Twp.	120	76	37	105	14	70	101	1	51	143	...	51	143	...	48	142	...	49	142	...	49	142	...	49	49	96	96	116	49	96	96	116	49	116	96	96	116	96	116
Johnstown, 1st ward.	223	84	44	114	58	178	37	12	317	98	8	317	98	8	317	98	8	317	98	8	317	98	8	317	317	98	98	317	98	317	98	317	317	317	98	98	317	98	317
" 2d "	92	46	28	75	15	58	126	3	174	58	...	174	58	...	174	58	...	174	58	...	174	58	...	174	174	58	58	174	58	174	58	174	174	174	58	58	174	58	174
" 3d "	72	96	68	81	8	77	73	4	107	99	...	106	100	2	109	99	...	109	99	...	109	93	...	116	98	95	95	114	104	105	99	104	103	66	143	116	106	104	103	107
" 4th "	18	70	63	70	40	50	112	15	94	105	10	91	107	10	93	107	...	93	107	...	93	107	...	93	93	107	107	93	107	93	107	93	93	93	107	107	93	107	93
" 5th "	13	177	58	99	50	112	15	94	105	10	91	107	10	93	107	...	93	107	...	93	107	...	93	93	107	107	93	107	93	107	93	93	93	107	107	93	107	93
" 6th "	115	59	50	89	43	47	108	9	91	169	2	91	168	2	91	170	...	93	167	02	94	167	2	92	90	169	169	90	172	84	172	...	91	92	172	173

CARRIER PIGEONS.

THEIR BEAUTY, INTELLIGENCE AND VALUE—WONDERFUL QUALITIES ILLUSTRATED BY SWIFT AND PROTRACTED FLIGHTS.

Mr Van Opstal, of this city, is credited with possessing a breed of well-trained carrier pigeons, and he is regarded as an authority on such. He says that the most valuable birds at present in use are called the Antwerp carriers, which species are a cross between the owl, or English pigeon and the Belgian cumulet (or highflyer). The cumulet is possessed of great "homing" qualities, and besides ranks high in intelligence, while the English carrier is remarkable for its staying qualities or power of endurance. Therefore, when these desirable qualities—endurance and speed—with the "homeing" characteristics are combined in one bird, the Antwerp carrier is found in the greatest perfection.

Their training commences when the birds are about three months old. The initiatory step consists in taking them about a mile from the parent's coop and letting them loose. The distance is doubled the next time, and so on progressively. The carrier is larger than the common pigeon and measures about fifteen inches in length and weighs from one and a fourth to one and a half pounds. The neck is long and the pectoral muscles are large. An appendage of naked skin hangs across the bill and continues down the side of the lower mandible. These pigeons are considered the best that have the appendage rising high on the head, and of considerable width across the bill, and that are also distinguished by a wide naked circlet around the eyes. In England it is usual to keep the birds in a darkened cellar, where they are sparingly fed, for six hours previous to the flight. The message is usually fastened round the upper part of the bird's leg, but care must be taken that it is not tied so as to impede the bird's flight.

For centuries the carrier pigeon served a purpose which is now served by the electric telegraph, and their usefulness has not yet entirely departed. It is known that these birds had been utilized to carry messages by the Asiatics and Romans, and during the crusade of St. Louis they were so employed. According to Tasso carrier pigeons were used in the seige of Jerusalem; and Arisota makes the Castellan di Damiata spread the news of Orrillo's death by a messenger dove. It is well known that during the siege of Paris these birds were employed to carry messeges beyond the German lines. Long documents printed by infero-photography on films indestructible by water, and weighing only a few grains, were thus transmitted with great success. Their conspicuous utility during this memorable siege has not been lost sight of by the French government and other European powers. In the Jardin d'Acclimation, Paris, there are kept some five thousand carries pigeons which are trained to penetrate into the furthest recesses of the republic. The different forts and cities are also stocked with these birds. Prussia also and other Continental powers cultivate these aerial messengers, that they may be utilized in case of war when telegraphic and other modes of communication are destroyed. It is said that the founder of the great banking house of the Rothschilds made the bulk of his colossal fortune through the instrumentality of these fleet-winged messengers. To him carrier pigeons brought the result of the struggle between the contending hosts on the plains of Waterloo. Thus he received the earliest information of the Anglo-Prussian victory and was thereby enabled to take advantage of the coming change in the money market.

These aerial couriers are brought to the greatest perfection in Europe. In 1878 a sort of international carrier contest took place in Belgium. A flock of pigeons were let loose in Rome, and the distance thence to Brussels (725 miles) direct was made in a little less than seven days. In 1879 birds were let loose from Madrid, and they traversed the intervening space to their respective coops in various towns in Belgian (computed at about 750 miles) in one week. During the present year other carriers flew from San Sebastian to Belgian towns and cities (640 miles) in a day and a half. This is considered the swiftest time on record for that number of miles. From Lamothe, France, pigeonsmade their way to Antwerp in twelve hours.

In 1878 six birds, the property of Messrs Van, Opstal, of this city, and Donner, of Brooklyn, were let fly from Columbus, Ohio, and all returned home some in good time, and others at intervals. Two of Mr. Van Opstal's and one of Mr. Donner's turned up at the home coop on the second day; two others on the tenth day, and one was three weeks absent. The last bird came home wounded, it having been shot in the body.

Carrier pigeons that are remarkable for their speed and endurance command as high a price as $200. The owner of one bird of this character refused 1,000f. ($200) for one of his pets. Mr. Van Opstal owned a bird—Jupiter—which died two years ago, and which he would not have parted with at any price. He regarded the bird as the champion long distance flyer of America. Jupiter generally carried away the first prize in all the contests of his day. He won a gold and silver medal from the Philadelphia fanciers and was equally successful in other contests. During a journey from Pittsburg to this city Jupiter was wrecked in a storm, but fought bravely to save the gate money. When the bird, which had started on its memorable journey with thirty other competitors arrived home it was plain to be seen that he was sick. He never rallied, and all that was mortal of the once great flyer is now stuffed and in the possession of Mr. Van Opstal.—*New York Herald.*

THE QUEER FISHERMAN.—The otter is admirably adapted to its aquatic habits. Its body is long and flexible, with a long, tapering tail, which serves as a rudder in the performances of the evolutions of the animals under the water. The limbs are short and very muscular and powerful; and the feet, which consist of five toes each, are webbed, so as to serve as paddles or oars. The eyes are large, the ears short, and the lips are provided with strong whiskers. The covering consists of two kinds of fur—an under vest of close, short waterproof wool, and an outer vest of long coarse, glossy hairs. Shy and recluse, the otter is nocturnal in his habits, lurking by day in its burrow, which opens near the water's edge concealed behind the tangled herbage.

Voracious, active and bold, it is notorious for its devastations among the fish in our rivers and lakes, which are not protected from this foe, either by the element in which they live, or by the rapidity of their motion in it. Like them the otter is at home in the water, swimming at any depth with the utmost velocity.

Many instances are upon record of the successful employment of tame otters for angling purposes. Bishop Heber relates that at Pondicherry, on the banks of the Matta Colly, he saw a crow of nine or ten very large and beautifully otters, tethered with straw collars and long strings to bamboo stakes. Some were swimming about at the full extent of their strings, or lying half in and half out of the water; others were rolling themselves in the sun on the sandy bank uttering a shrill, whistling noise, as if in play. The bishop observes that most of the fisherman in the neighborhood kept one or more of these faithful animals, who were of great use in fishing, sometimes driving the shoals into the nets, and sometimes bringing out the larger fish with their teeth.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS.

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SINCE 1800.

It is not too much to say that no great invention which had not its beginning in the decade of 1840–1850 has appeared in the past thirty years. In that period occured the most signal development of the applications of chemistry to manufactures and agriculture; an enormous expansion of commerce by means of railroads and ocean steam-ships; the discovery of ether, and the perfection and diffusion of some of the most precious contributions ever made to the welfare of mankind. In 1835 only 484 miles of railrood had been completed in the United States: in 1840 they had been nearly trebled (2,818); in 1845 they had been nearly quadrupled (3,768). In 1845 Boston was connected in Worcester, and Baltimore with Washington; from Philadelphia the travelers could go no further West by rail than the Susquehanna at Columbia. In 1839, Ericsson brought over the propeller to these hospitable shores. In 1840 the Cunnard line of ocean steamers was established, but for a long time only "side-wheelers were tolerated. The first regular ship, the Britannia, reached Boston after a trip of fourteen days and eight hours. Morse's telegraph, after vain offers on both sides of the Atlantic, was at last subsidized by our own Government, and in 1844 communication was opened between Baltimore and Washington. "What hath God wrought!" signaled Morse at the capital to Alfred Vail at Baltimore. The news dispatches to the press "by electro-telegraph" were meagre, while public patronage was so timid that the wits of the day made fun of a delighted father in Baltimore who "wired" the news of the birth of a grandson to a postoffice official at the capital—"as if the mail were too slow" at twenty mies an hour. In April, 1840, Goodyear was in the debtor's prison (a lodging almost as familiar to him as his home) in Boston; he had the year before found the clew to the vulcanizing of rubber, but the process was not reduced to a certainty till 1844. At about the same time, 1845–46, the McCormick reaper was confirming the independence of the New World of the Old as the granary. (As late as 1836–37 wheat had been imported into the United States from Portugal and the Baltic.) The sewing machine devised by Elias Howe in 1813 was patented in 1849, but the importance of this invention was not fully realized for more than a dozen years afterward. The daguereotype dates from 1839, and in 1840 the enterprising Mr. Plumb began taking likenesses in Boston—with small success for some months. Five years later his "galleries" were to be found not only in that city, but in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and even Dubuque, Iowa. Finally, July 24, 1846, the patent was issued for Hoe's lightning press, with its "impression clyfinder" (the type revolving on a circular bed) and a printing capacity of 10,000 to 20,000 impressions per hour.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate health. Upon consultation the merits of this compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when it is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure will be effected as testimonials will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is now recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst forms of Falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements, and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the great est and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives a new lifeand vigor. It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will act all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & CO., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2-'80.-1y.]

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

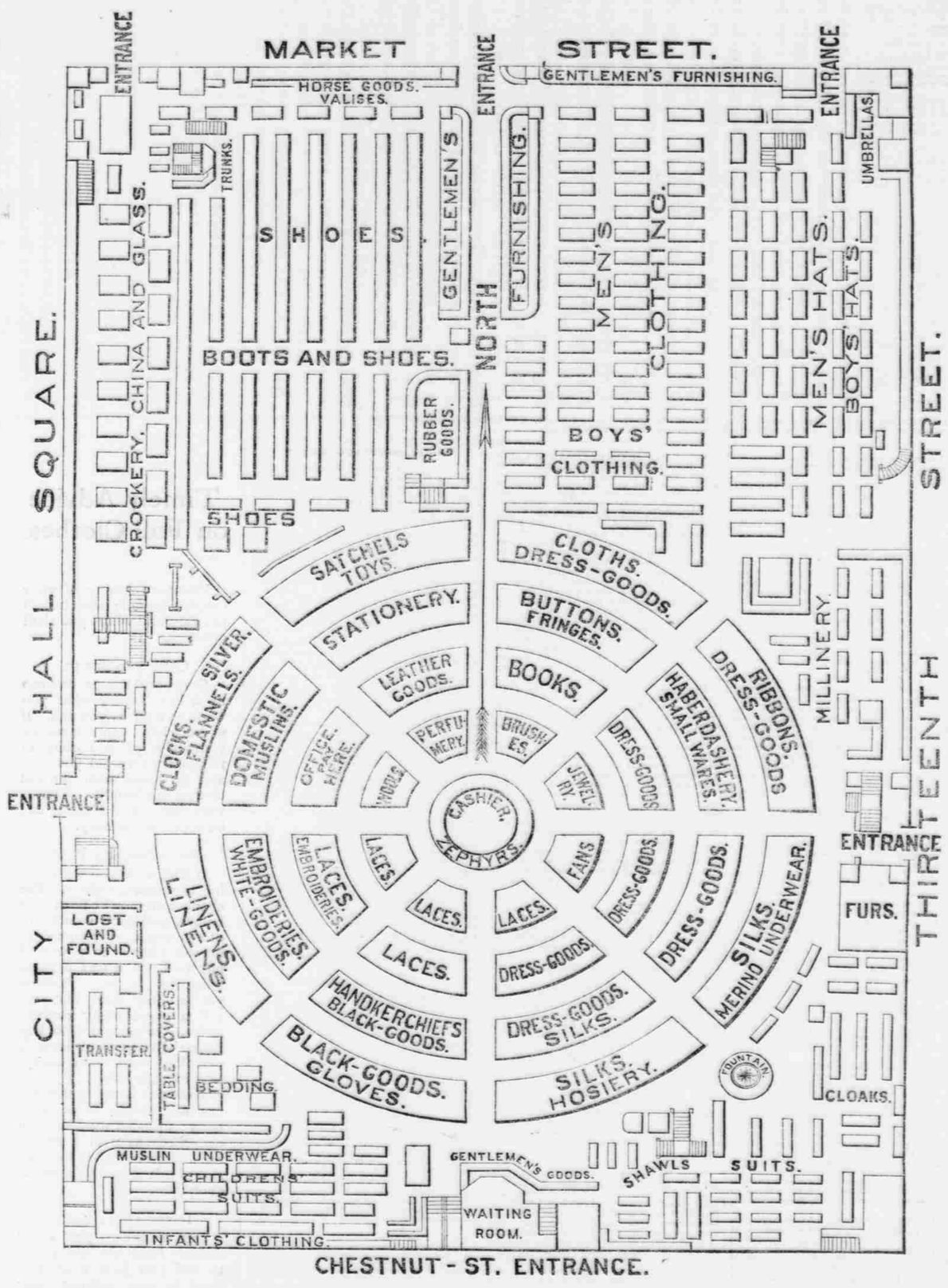
Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and re-vitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. The Great Eng- TRADE MARK.

lish Remedy, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing The Gray Medicine Co.,
Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
☞ SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

GROUND PLAN OF
JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.



THE STORE AND THE TRADE.

A study of this ground plan, incomplete as it is, will give you a better idea of the store, and of what is in it, than description can do. The store covers 2¼ acres; a basement is under, and galleries are over, a part. The whole affords somewhere about 5 acres of room.

This particular business is 4 years old; it began in 1876 with clothing; in 1877 it became a general store with such goods as you see in the plan, with carpets, upholstery, furniture, and kitchen-furnishing up-stairs. Since that time gallery after gallery has been added; and there is not an inch of room to spare anywhere. To the surprise of many, it has flourished while trade was languishing almost everywhere else.

To us there is no mystery about it; nothing surprising even; unless it be surprising that so conspicuous a business should ever be misunderstood. We do nothing more than simply to provide facilities for your getting what you want.

We don't mean to say that other facilities are not provided for distributing goods; but that's a different thing. We provide so that you get what you want, *exactly what you want!* In the first place we've got it. In the second place we send it. And if we send you the wrong thing, or if you think the charge is too much, you bundle it back to us.

We tell of these things in the newspapers, because there are thousands of you who don't know what we are doing; thousands of you don't know the character of the stock that fills these 5 acres; thousands of you who, therefore, buy where you pay more money.

We are every merchant's fair and open competitor. We do not expect to gather millions of trade from all over the country without meeting opposition and misrepresentation. Some will believe whatever is said against us. The only answer we make is: Send back whatever you don't want at the price.

We want your trade. You want our goods; or would want them, if you knew. No matter how far away you may be; you will do well to send to us for some things. We ask you to write to us about something you have present occasion for.

When we get in communication with you, we shall have one means of winning your trade, viz., by pleasing you. When we have won it, we shall have one means of keeping it, viz., by dealing with you as we deal with everybody: giving you large return for your money, and supplying your wants so intelligently that you will write us for what you want as naturally as you say "good morning" to your next-door neighbor.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, and Market streets, and City-hall square,
PHILADELPHIA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [16-24,'79.—tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections aspecialty. [10-14.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21.'76.-tf.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'78.-1y.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'73.]

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of this wonderful curative remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly restored. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

A Mysterious California Lake.

What is known as Dead lake lies between Lake Earl and the coast, about midway on a line from the mill to what is known as Keller's pond. There are many strange stories connected with this mysterious lake, which has no visible outlet, yet despite the ceaseless flow of a small stream which empties into it, retains a uniform volume of water. Its depths have been sounded, and though it has been asserted that bottom was found at a depth of twenty-five feet, this must have been very near to the shore, as others who have dared to venture upon its dark waters report that there is a considerable area where no bottom can be found. There is an old Indian legend in regard to the origin of the lake.—Long years ago, long before the invading feet of the white man had sought this coast, there dwelt here a numerous Indian tribe. Many summers they lived in peace and contentment. The waters abounded with fish, the forests were filled with game, and the Indian's heart was glad. But at last came the time of sorrow. One day the old chief, while at council, became angered at one of the most respected men of the tribe, and struck him to the ground. This one blow forever distroyed the harmony which had until that time existed. The friends of the gray-haired councilman rebelled at the authority of their chief and cried for vengeance. But the greater portion of the tribe remained loyal and were victorious, pursuing the vanquished and fleeing enemy back among the sand dunes near the coast.

The heart of the Indian god, Clut-tenog-gy, was filled with wrath because of this discord among his people, and he determined to inflict a terrible punishment. The heavens became covered with menacing clouds of terrible darkness, and the wind swept over the shifting sands, blinding and blocking the way of pursued and pursuer. Suddenly a deafening sound broke upon their ears, and, like the jaws of a mighty dragon, the earth opened beneath their feet and they were swallowed from sight. The storm burst in all its wild fury, the torrents poured into the gaping abyss, and the rippling waters of Dead lake now have the sides of that sepulchre. To this day no Indian can be induced to approach Dead lake. They tell the story that two, bolder than the others, conquered their dread, and building a canoe ventured upon its waters, but they were never heard of afterward. Its depths are said to be infested with reptiles of enormous dimensions, to which assertion a strong semblance of truth is given by the report of F. W. Wilson, Esq., last summer, that he saw an immense serpent in the vicinity of Lake Earl. This monster Ophidian doubtless crossed over from Dead lake, and as it has not since been seen, the probability is that it has returned to its home.—*Crescent City (Cal.) Record.*

CRAB apple and quince jellies are really improved by adding one-third of apple to them.

KIDNEY-WORT
THE ONLY MEDICINE
That Acts at the Same Time on
THE LIVER,
THE BOWELS,
and the KIDNEYS.
These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect. If they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with
TERRIBLE SUFFERING.
Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Bloating, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,
are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.
KIDNEY-WORT
will restore the healthy action and all these distressing evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.
Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will become your guest.
Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?
Why pass with distress from Constipation and Piles?
Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?
KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.
It is a dry vegetable compound and
One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.
Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Do not spare Kidney-Wort. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
(Will send you paid.) Burlington, Vt.

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT
In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more readily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.
LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs,
A Burlington, Vt.

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates any function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regulator.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shock, or other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such a dose for the same work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month. ☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices. [9-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

REMARKABLE SWIFTNESS OF BIRDS OF THE WING.

The London *Standard* in a recent issue says: Familiar as this migration of birds is to us, there is, perhaps, no question in zoology more obscure. The long flights they take, and the marvelous certainty with which they wing their way between the most distant places, arriving and departing at the same period year after year, are points in the history of birds of passage as mysterious as they are interesting. We know that most migrants fly after sundown, though many of them select a moonlight night to cross the Mediterran. But then their meteorological instinct is not unerring is proved by the fact that thousands are every year drowned in their flight over the Atlantic and other ocean. Northern Africa and Western Asia are selected as winter quarters by the bulk of them, and they may be often noticed on their way thither to hang over towns at night, puzzled, in spite of their experience, by the shifting lights of the streets and houses. The swallow or the nightingale may sometimes be delayed by unexpected circumstances. Yet it is certainly that they arrive and depart many days sooner or later, one year with another. Professor Newton considered that were sea fowl satellites revolving around the earth their arrival could hardly be more surely calculated by an astronomer. Foul weather or fair, heat or cold, the pullins repair to some of their stations punctually on a given day, as if their movements were regulated by clock work. The swiftness of flight which characterizes most birds enables them to cover a vast space in a brief time. The common black swift can fly two hundred and seventy-six miles an hour, a speed which if maintained for less than half a day would carry the bird from its winter to its summer quarters. The large people swift of America is capable of even greater feats on the wing. The chimney swallow is slower—ninety miles an hour being about the limits of its powers; but the passenger pigeon of the United States can accomplish a journey of one thousand miles between sunrise to sunset. It is also true, as the ingenious Herr Palmen has attempted to show, that migrants during their long flights may be directed by an experience partly inherited and partly acquired by the individual bird. They often follow the coast lines of continents and invariably take on their passage over the Mediterranean, one of three routes. But this theory will not explain how they pass themselves across broad oceans, and is invalidated by the fact, familiar to every ornithologist, that the old and young birds do not journey in company. Invariably, the young broods travel together; then come, after an interval, the parents; and, finally, the rear is brought up by the weakly, infirm moulting, and broken-winged. This is the rule in autumn. The return journey is accomplished in the reverse order. The distance traveled seems, moreover, to have no relation to the size of the traveler. The Swedish blue-throat performs its maternal functions among the Lapps, enjoys its winter holiday among the negroes of the Soudan, while the fire ruby-throated hummming-bird passes annually from Mexico to Newfoundland and back again, though one would imagine that so delicate a little fairy would be more at home among the cacti and agaves of the Terra Calinte than among the firs of the North.

THE SWINE PLAGUE.—DR. H. J. Detmers, of Chicago, is one of the commissioners appointed by the Department of Agriculture to investigate the cause and remedies of hog cholera, so-called. Dr. Detmers has been prosecuting the work with energy, having his headquarters at Champaign City, Ill., near the Industrial University. A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* gives a brief account of the methods pursued in the investigation and the results that have been reached. To ascertain the cause he inoculated young and healthy animals, and in every instance the plague was developed with uniform symptoms. With the aid of a powerful microscope applied to various tissues, etc., he discovered that the cause was a growth of living bacteria, whose conditions of development were only heat and moisture. Having once gained access to the system, they multiply with astonishing rapidity, and in smaller blood vessels they stick together in clusters and stop or interfere with the circulation, producing disease. Carbolic acid is the remedy given in a suitable quantity of water. It will save the life of the pig, but the animal that has been severely affected will never become valuable again, as it will not thrive to be profitable for feeding in. Hence, Dr. Detmers says, the poorer a sick hog is killed and buried, the better for the owner and the neighborhood. Prevention is the only safety, and this can not be effected without strict legislation and heroic measures similar to those put into operation in stamping out pleuro-pneumonia. The investigation is still in progress and a full official report will soon appear.

THE ALPINE HORN.—The Alpine horn is an instrument made of the bark of a cherry tree, and, like a speaking trumpet, is used to convey sounds to a great distance. When the last rays of the sun glide the summit of the Alps the shepherd who inhabits the highest peaks of these mountains takes his horn and cries in a loud voice: "Praised be the Lord." As soon as the neighboring shepherds hear him they leave their huts and repeat these words. The sound is prolonged many minutes, while the echoes of the rocks repeat the name of God. Imagination cannot picture anything more solemn than such a scene. During the silence that succeeds, the shepherds bend their knees and pray in the open air, then repair to their huts to rest. The sunlight gilding the tops of these stupendous mountains, upon which the vault of heaven seems to rest, the magnificent scenery around, and the voices of the shepherds sounding from rock to rock the praise of the Almighty fill the mind with enthusiasm and awe.

THE BENEFIT OF BUTTERMILK.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says nothing furnishes a more wholesome beverage than buttermilk. I do not pretend to specify its action on the stomach, or the action of the stomach upon it, in assimilating its properties into the system; but I am satisfied that most persons would be greatly benefited by its constant use. Of course there are some systems that are adverse to it just as there are to everything else. I have used buttermilk constantly for three or four years, and have been entirely free from everything like sick headache, vertigo, foul stomach, etc. Besides it keeps the appetite in its normal condition.

A CONTEMPORARY recommends the following as a preventive against the peach borer: "One pint of crude carbolic acid, costing twenty-five cents, is sufficient for twenty gallons of soft soap with as much hot water to thin it; then stir in a pint of acid and let it stand over night or longer to combine. Now add twelve gallons of rain water and stir well, then apply to the base of the tree with a short broom or old paint brush, taking pains to wet the inside of all crevices. This will prevent both peach and apple borers. It should be applied in the month of June in this climate, when the moth and beetles usually appear.

IT is said by those who have tried it that bran is as good as the best commercial fertilizer for potatoes and corn, and much cheaper.